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THE TOWER OF IVAN VELICI, AT MOSCOW, ILLUMINATED IN HONOUR OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

THE BEST SIDE OF EARTHQUAKES.

THERE are periods in the history of the earth when subterranean forces seem to acquire more than their usual intensity, and proclaim their activity by producing volcanic eruptions and destructive earthquakes in regions widely remote from each other. Ordinary earthquakes, that is, vibrations of the earth's crust which are but just sensible, and produce no destructive effects, are at all times sufficiently common. It has been estimated, indeed, by one of our most eminent scientific men, that not a day, scarcely even a moment, passes without a vibration, more or less intense, occurring in some part or other of the earth's crust. But destructive earthquakes are not phenomena which present themselves with any such approach to uniformity. Often several years have passed without the occurrence of any remarkable earthquakes; and it is comparatively seldom that those tremendous upheavals occur which produce in a few minutes the destruction of whole provinces.

Recently, however, as we have said, the earth's subterranean forces have been unusually active. We all remember how the inhabitants of St. Thomas suffered from the great earthquake which followed the great hurricanes of the autumn of 1867. The subterranean throes which inflicted so much injury continued to be felt for many weeks, and even now threatening vibrations occur at intervals to remind the much-tried people that they are still exposed to a renewal of their misfortunes. Then we heard of earthquakes in Malta, in Egypt, in Formosa, in St. Salvador, and one even was felt in the quiet plains of Somersetshire. Not long after hundreds of the inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands were destroyed by an uprush of molten matter from beneath the violently-shaken bed of the Pacific Ocean. Vesuvius had all the while been in violent eruption. Then, after a short rest, Vesuvius again breaks forth, Gibraltar is shaken by a violent shock; the inhabitants of New South Wales, usually undisturbed by subterranean forces, are startled by an earthquake; and, finally, we hear of a great earthquake in that most unquiet of all portions of the earth's surface, the country west of the Andes. In this last instance, the shock seems comparable with the most fearful earthquakes that have ever been experienced. If we can trust the news we have from New York, we must believe that ten or twelve towns have been laid in ruins. The same account states that upwards of 30,000 lives have been lost, and upwards of fifty millions of pounds' worth of property destroyed.

We have little in this long list of events to encourage the notion which many entertain that the earth's subterranean forces are gradually diminishing. We believe, indeed, that this view has arisen from the circumstance that the older geologists mistook the effects of many centuries of subterranean action for the results of a single outburst. The careful researches of the more experienced modern geologists have sufficed to show that ancient earthquakes and volcanic eruptions closely resembled those which take place at the present time, not only in the character but in the intensity of their action. There may be a gradual process of diminution, but the best evidence we now have tends to show that the rate of diminution is too slow to be perceptible. We cannot point to a time within the limits even of geological history at which the earth's internal forces were remarkably superior in activity to those whose action we are at present cognizant of.

On the other hand, we do not consider that there is any evidence in favour of the view which has recently been put forward by some speculative geologists, that internal forces may one day acquire sufficient intensity to effect the earth's complete annihilation. The risk that during some sub-oceanic volcano a large volume of water should rush into the interior of the earth, and being there suddenly converted into steam, should forthwith rend the massive globe in which we live into a million fragments, is one about which we need not greatly trouble ourselves. Admitting the possibility of such a catastrophe, we may console ourselves with the thought that for many ages the earth has been quite as much exposed to the danger as at present, and that as she has escaped it so long she will probably escape it for yet another long series of ages.

But it is worth noticing that, so far as the future history of our race is concerned, it would be a far more serious misfortune if the earth's subterranean forces were gradually to become extinct, than it would if they were to increase in energy within a moderate limit. In the latter case, indeed, many more lives would be lost, and a far greater amount of property would be destroyed than at present. But in the former case the earth would simply become uninhabitable. It is remarked by Sir John Herschel, that "had the primeval world been constructed as it now exists, time enough has elapsed, and force enough directed to that end, has been in activity, to have long ago destroyed every vestige of land." The action of the sea waves upon the shores of continents, and of rain and rivers upon their interiors, would have sufficed to have washed all the earth beneath the level of the sea. Earthquakes—or rather the subterranean forces of which they are the evidence—are the very life of the earth; and so far from hoping that their effects may gradually become less and less perceptible, we ought to look with anxiety upon such a result—not, indeed, as affecting ourselves, but as affecting our remote posterity.

Nor is this all. It would be impossible to over-estimate the value of the services of earthquakes in storing up for us materials on which we largely depend for our comfort, and even for our very existence. But for them the coal we burn would never have been compacted—and so fitted for our use—during its long submergence beneath the ocean; the soils of various character from which our forests and our fields derive their nourishment, would have had no existence; the very materials from which we build our houses, would either have been wholly wanting, or would have been less perfectly adapted to our requirements. Not less important is the influence of the earth's subterranean activity in modifying the forms of continents, in affecting the direction of the great mountain chains which traverse them, and in regulating the distribution of land and water. Even the climate of a country owes its character to long-past earth-throes. Here, in England, for example, we enjoy a mildness of climate, a warmth in winter, and a coolness in summer (that of 1868 being always excepted), which we should never have been favoured with were it not for the influence of that very portion of the earth's subterranean forces which has been in action in St. Thomas and more recently in Peru. The Gulf stream, which tempers our summer heat and our winter cold, would have had another direction were it not for that long range of mountains which forms the backbone of the two continents into which the new world is divided. If that range had not existed, each of these continents would have been converted

by the action of the sea into an island, and the waters of the great equatorial Atlantic current would have passed out into the Pacific Ocean.

Perhaps the question which most importantly affects us is neither that of the gradual dying out of subterranean actions, nor that of their ultimately becoming sufficiently powerful to effect the earth's destruction. Each of these views may be looked on as wholly speculative, since we have no evidence whatever in favour of either. But although we may be satisfied that, to use the words of Sir Charles Lyell, "the energy of subterranean movements has always been uniform as regards the whole earth," and therefore that it will probably continue so, yet we must at the same time recognise the possibility that regions which are now the scene of intense subterranean activity may one day be comparatively at rest, and that regions now at rest (as England, for example) may one day become in turn the great theatre of subterranean action. We cannot, says Lyell, found the opinion of our continual immunity from the effects of destructive earthquakes on the fact that "they may for a cycle of years have been invariably confined, as at present, to large but determinate spaces." The whole evidence of geology goes to show that regions now at rest have once been violently disturbed during a long series of ages, and that most of those now disturbed have in old times been at rest.

JUSTICE AT LANCASTER.—On Saturday a young man named Liver was brought before the county justices at Lancaster, charged with entering a field to gather mushrooms, and doing damage to the amount of a penny. A witness was called to prove that the lad was in a certain field, picking up mushrooms, 20 yards from the field gate. The accused denied that he had been in prosecutor's field, and called a witness, who swore that he had not been farther than two or three yards from the gate. The magistrates, however, sentenced the lad to fourteen days' imprisonment in Lancaster Castle. A fortnight ago a farmer was brought before the same bench, charged with assaulting a boy who had been gathering mushrooms in his field. The lad bore traces of the violent treatment he had received—his face was severely bruised, and both his arms swollen with blows from a heavy stick, and it was proved that the poor lad was found in the lane weak and almost unable to walk from the effects of the assault. The same bench that sent a youth to prison for damaging a field to the amount of one penny fined the farmer 1s. for a violent and, as the chairman described it, unjustifiable assault. After the farmer got his summons for the assault, he took out another against the lad, charging him with damaging a fence, and the lad had to pay 1s. and costs, in addition to the severe thrashing he got.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—The revising barrister for Westminster has decided that ladies have no right to have their names placed upon the parliamentary register. Putting aside the language of a former act of parliament, which declared that in all future statutes the term "man" should be construed as referring to both sexes unless the contrary was stated, the barrister dealt rather with the intention of the legislature with respect to the enfranchisement of women. He recalled the fact that when Mr. Mill proposed to substitute the word "person" for "man" in the enfranchising clauses of the Reform Act, the House of Commons rejected the proposition by a large majority. Clearly, therefore, parliament did not intend women to have votes. The name of one Hannah Bainbridge had been inserted in the overseers' list of voters for the parish of St. Ann's, and it was ordered to be expunged. A case for the decision of a superior court was granted. In Lambeth the claim of a lady disposed of by the revising barrister merely saying that he should take no notice of it.

RITUALISTIC HARVEST FESTIVALS.—The pig's head placed upon the altar at the Haydock harvest-home appears to have turned the scale against the extreme ritualists. Even the *Church Times* protests thus:—"In ritualistic churches there is apt to be a small clique that think they can never have enough of bowing, or prostration, or the sign of the cross; and perhaps one ought not to wonder that there should be persons who are doing their best to make harvest thanksgivings ridiculous. At St. James's-in-Haydock we learn that among the offerings placed on the altar were eggs, pats of butter, and, most astounding of all, a pig's head. We shall not waste time in remonstrating with those who permitted this. To do so would be like arguing with a poetaster against commonplaces. If they possessed the faintest sense of propriety they would never have done it; and if they don't, nothing we could say would be of any avail. But in most places there are people of sense that have some say in the matter, and we implore them to prevent a repetition of such a scandal."

THE FRENCH ATLANTIC CABLE.—The manufacture of the new transatlantic submarine telegraph cable for the French Company was, according to the contract with the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, Limited, commenced at the Gutta Percha Works, Wharf-road, City-road, on Monday. It is understood to be intended to submerge the cable next summer, between Brest and the United States, via the Island of St. Pierre (Gulf of St. Lawrence). The Great Eastern steamship has been chartered by the contractors for the purpose of assisting in the operation, and arrangements are perfected for mooring her in the Medway, where she will be brought round from Liverpool directly after the equinox, so that she may receive the cable as manufactured, and shipped at the contractors' Greenwich works, where the process of putting on the outer covering or sheathing is carried on.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE SEASIDE.—Mr. John Rogers Rush, a young London solicitor, aged 24, who had been recently married, went to spend his autumn holiday at Worthing. One day last week he went with his wife for a canter along the Lancing road. Whilst on the road Mrs. Rush was in danger of falling off her horse, and her husband tried to save her. In doing so both lost their balance, and fell heavily to the ground. Some persons near at hand witnessed the accident, and instant assistance was rendered. Mr. Rush was picked up insensible, and taken in a cart to his lodgings at Worthing. He had sustained a severe fracture of the skull, and though he had the best medical attention that the place affords, he died on the second day after the accident. Mrs. Rush was a good deal shaken, but she was not seriously injured.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON A RAILWAY.—On Sunday afternoon a man named Patrick Fenton was killed at the New-street station, on the London and North Western line at Birmingham. It appears that at the time of the arrival of the train from London, at 1.45 p.m., the deceased was seen by one of the pointsmen attempting to cross the line as the train approached; he was warned of the danger, but persisted in crossing the rails, in doing which he was struck by one of the buffers of the engine, knocked down, and the engine and three carriages passed over him. The body was frightfully mangled. From the circumstances under which the occurrence took place it is suggested that the unfortunate man meditated suicide.

A BOY'S HEAD BLOWN OFF.—A terrible casualty occurred at Instow, North Devon, on Friday evening. A little boy, son of a fisherman called Fisherleigh, was in the habit of taking the mail bags across the river, from Appledore, to meet the mail train at Instow. He came across in a boat with two gentlemen. One of them had a gun at the bottom of the boat. On getting out at Instow the gentleman took up the gun, which exploded. The boy was close by, and his head came cleanly off the body.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

LADY FRANKLIN, recently returned from Asia, is now staying at Bagnères de Luchon (Haute-Garonne).

THE United States minister presented his credentials to her Majesty on Monday at Windsor Castle. In the evening the Queen, accompanied by several members of the royal family, left for Balmoral.

It is said that the Prince of Wales contemplates a visit to the African continent, and that, should his royal highness carry out his intention, he will most likely visit Egypt and the cataracts of the Nile.

Her Majesty the Queen has left many evidences of her well-known kindness in Lucerne and its neighbourhood—one of her last acts was to send a donation of 2,000 francs to the Rev. G. L. Fenton, the Chaplain of the Colonial and Continental Church Society at Lucerne, as a donation towards the expense of the church.

A LIVERPOOL paper states that, in quarters likely to be well informed it is whispered that her Majesty will visit the Earl of Derby at Knowsley before the close of autumn. There was a similar rumour some months ago, and it is believed that the intention of the Queen at the time was only postponed in consequence of the news from Australia regarding the attempt on the life of the Duke of Edinburgh. It is now stated that her Majesty is desirous of spending a couple of weeks or more in perfect quiet repose at Knowsley, previous to the opening of the new Parliament.

AFTER successfully landing the shore end of the Danish cable, at Newbiggin-by-the-Sea, the screw steamers Archimedes and Chevy Chase were ordered to the Tyne. After a very satisfactory run, they arrived in the river, and, being profusely decorated with flags, attracted no little attention as they steamed towards Mr. Newall's works, at Gateshead South Shore. They were here received with a salute of guns, while the crews were in other ways apprised of the pleasure which their great success had engendered. It was originally intended that the cable should be inaugurated by a message from the King of Denmark to his daughter, the Princess of Wales; but owing to the Queen's fortunate arrival at Windsor Castle, this arrangement was departed from, and the opening telegram was forwarded to her Majesty. The message of his Majesty of Denmark was received before eight o'clock, and read as follows:—"Bernstorff, 7.39 p.m., Sept. 11, 1868.—Christian R., to the Queen, Windsor Castle.—I avail myself with sincere pleasure of the new established direct communication between our countries to congratulate you on your safe return home." We have yet received no notification of the Queen's answer, the very recent arrival of her Majesty probably not having afforded sufficient time for the transmission of the royal reply. —*Newcastle Chronicle.*

On Monday evening at a quarter to seven o'clock, her Majesty the Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princesses Louise and Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, left Windsor Castle, en route for Balmoral. Previous to leaving the palace, her Majesty held a council, which was attended by the Premier, the Right Hon. B. Disraeli; Lord Stanley, &c., and at which the newly accredited minister of the United States to this country was presented. Her Majesty, on quitting the castle, drove to the Windsor station of the Great Western Railway, where their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig Holstein and Prince Christian Victor had arrived. The public halting, by the courtesy of the railway authorities, been admitted to the terminus, the platform was thronged by a large and fashionable assemblage of spectators. Many arrived at the station early and remained there a considerable time before the hour fixed for the royal departure. These whiled away the time by inspecting the splendidly-equipped special train, with its handsome and comfortable saloons. The royal train, numbering some fourteen carriages, had been despatched from the Eastern station of the London and North Western Railway, under the care of Mr. Bore, the superintendent of the carriage department, and reached Windsor shortly after two o'clock. Her Majesty and the royal family, on alighting at the Windsor station, were received by the principal officers of the Great Western and London and North Western Railways, and the illustrious travellers at once took their seats. Her Majesty and Princess Louise occupied the royal saloon, which was placed in about the centre of the train, and was the seventh vehicle from the engine. Their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian, with Prince Christian Victor and the nurse, sat in a double saloon in front of the Queen, between which and that occupied by their royal highnesses was another double saloon containing the Queen's personal servants. Behind her Majesty's saloon was one with her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice, governess and maid, while the next to that contained Prince Leopold and his attendants. Sir T. M. Biddulph and Lord Bridport had the next saloon, the directors and Prince Christian's attendants riding in the adjoining carriage. The rear of the train was brought up by the Queen's fourgon and a break van. The rest of the carriages in front of the royal saloon were allotted to her Majesty's dressers, pages, and upper servants. The length of the royal train was 401 feet, not including the engine, and the Queen's saloon and other carriages were fitted throughout which Mr. Martin's system of electrical communication between passengers and guards. The train quitted the Windsor station at 6.50 p.m. under the care of Mr. Tyrrell, the superintendent of the line, and Mr. Allen. Balmoral was reached about half-past one o'clock on Tuesday. The Queen then passed by road to Balmoral. Her Majesty will remain for several weeks at Balmoral, and then return to Windsor.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT IN MORECAMBE BAY.—On Saturday morning Mr. John Sumner, a retired ship's captain, and Mr. W. Boaden, schoolmaster, both of Barrow-in-Furness, went out in a small boat to fish near Peel Island in Morecambe Bay. As they were returning to Peel pier, a sudden gust of wind caught the sails, which had for convenience been tied, and the boat capsized. Captain Sumner was unable to swim, so Mr. Boaden, who is an expert swimmer, supported him until the crew of a pleasure boat came to their assistance. When brought to shore, Mr. Boaden soon recovered, but his companion, who was an aged man, only breathed a few minutes, and then expired. A doctor was quickly procured, but his efforts to restore animation were unsuccessful.

CONVENTIONAL "MOURNING."—The addition of so many inches of crape for every degree of affinity is irritatingly absurd. Apart from this, crape itself is a peculiarly bad material for the purpose, from its expensiveness and its liability to injury from every drop of rain. The too common addition of quantities of jet ornaments, or still worse, of black flowers and other dismal trappings of flattery into funeral trappings, is both lugubrious and ill-timed, and nobody can think the result really beautiful. To lay aside one's ornaments is the natural symbol of grief, and a relief when the feeling is real. The French plan of signifying "deplorable" mourning by increasing the degree of plainness of the simple black dress, and by the absence of ornaments and trimming, seems to me much the most reasonable and appropriate. The period of wearing mourning is considerably shorter than ours. I believe they never wear crape at all, and I cannot see how any one living or dead is the worse for it. The free use of white in all cases of mourning, however deep, would also be a great gain. In the weather to condemn mourners to the use of heavy black clothes of a mild form of suttie, and should, in common charity, be abolished. —*Cornhill Magazine* for September.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE Lambeth Lodge Franchise Association have resolved to ask the candidates for the representation of that borough for assistance in liquidating the expenses of preparing lodger claims, and in defending them before the revising barrister.

THE church of St. Helen, Bishopsgate, has just received a new stained glass window, by way of memorial to the late Alderman Copeland. It is the tenth addition of the kind which has been made to the church since its recent restoration.

THE *Army and Navy Gazette* learns, from private letters received from Cork, that a rumour prevails there that Rear-Admiral Farquhar is a candidate to succeed Rear-Admiral Buckle on his approaching retirement.

THE courts for revising the lists of voters in England and Wales commenced their sittings on Monday, and will be continued until October 8. The registration in Westminster especially will be invested with great interest, chiefly from the enormous number of lodger claims which have to be considered.

ON Saturday the whole of the officers and men in the corps of Royal Engineers now at Chatham, were drawn up to witness the presentation of silver medals for services rendered during the Abyssinian campaign. The medals were distributed by Major-General Simmons.

THE *United Service Gazette* understands that Captain Roberts, of the 4th King's Own Royal, who distinguished himself before Magdala, and who was the only officer wounded during the Abyssinian expedition, is about to retire from the service by the sale of his commission. It is probable that he will accept a paymaster-ship.

ON Monday, a want which has long been felt in the Borough, was supplied by the opening of a new hop and malt exchange. This building, which has been erected in Southwark-street, at a total cost of over £120,000, was opened without ceremony, and business was at once transacted.

THE Secretary for War has issued a notice stating that volunteers in uniform shall take no part in any political demonstration or party meeting, nor are the commanding officers to assemble their corps for any purpose between the issue of the writs and the termination of the elections. This order is based upon instructions issued in 1861, when the late Lord Herbert was at the War-office.

MUCH sympathy is felt for the Bishop of Limerick, Dr. Graves, whose eldest son has just died from the effects of sunstroke, in the 27th year of his age. The deceased belonged to the India Civil Service; but in consequence of impaired health came home on leave of absence. A few days since he went to Cahir for a game at cricket, and became ill on the field, and never rallied.

THE Bombay journals received by the overland mail relate the circumstances which have occasioned the despatch of a large force to the Hazara district on the North West frontier, where one of the independent tribes, instigated, it is believed, by two native noblemen now in custody, made a serious attack on a village in the Agor Valley. Full justice to the importance of the affair appears to have been done in the telegraphic reports which reached England a few days ago.

A WILD rumour was lately circulated by the conservatives of Burnley to the effect that Mr. Gladstone had made a bargain with the Roman Catholics to give them a million sterling out of the revenues of the Irish church, when it shall have been disestablished. Mr. Shaw, the liberal candidate for the borough, wrote to the right hon. gentleman, asking whether there was any truth in it, and he has been informed by Mr. Gladstone, that the stories are idle falsehoods.

AT the Marylebone police court on Saturday, a constable incidentally stated that since the issue of Sir Richard Mayne's edict against the canine race, he had captured no fewer than 270 dogs. His hands were covered with black marks, caused by the bites of vicious animals and the subsequent canterization. The magistrate remarked upon the dangerous nature of such an occupation, and granted the officer a sum sufficient for the purchase of a pair of gloves stout enough to resist future attacks.

THE chief accountant to the Southport Corporation is in custody on the charge of having embezzled £8,000. One of the provisions of a local act was that each year a certain sum should go to a sinking fund provided for the redemption of the town debt. The prisoner had invested a sum of £3,247, but made the amount in his books £5,786. On being asked to account for the difference he confessed his inability to do so, and admitted having appropriated £8,000 of the town funds to his own use. He has been remanded.

THE Registration Courts commenced their sittings on Monday. The question whether it would be necessary for the lodgers to attend in person in order to substantiate their claims was brought before the revising barristers early in the day. In the City of London the court was satisfied with the certificate of the claimant, if admitted on both sides, and only required the lodger's presence on an independent objector appearing. In Westminster and in Lambeth it was held that if the lodger did not appear in support of his claim he must be represented by some one who personally knew him. Non-compliance with this rule caused a number of claims, especially in Westminster, to be disallowed.

THE question whether local taxation is now levied upon an equitable basis was discussed at a meeting of the Norfolk Chamber of Agriculture on Saturday. The Earl of Kimberley held that it was not, maintaining that nothing could be more unjust than the burdens levied upon the land. If any measure was passed by which local taxation was supplemented by the general revenue, the contribution should be made at a fixed proportion, and not by an annual vote subject to the caprice of the House of Commons. Mr. C. S. Read, M.P., followed Lord Kimberley, pointing out that, in the matter of local taxation, all that the landed interest asked for was fair play, and suggesting that some of the burdens now cast upon the land should be paid out of the national exchequer.

THE *Bombay Gazette* publishes an account received from Afghanistan and Central Asia of the terms of the Russian treaty with Bokhara. The great point gained for Russia is the permission to build cantonments, and the places the permission applies to are Kashi, Charjui, and Kermineh. The first lies on the chief route from Samarcand to Afghanistan; the second is a long-coveted site a little to the south of the Oxus; and the third a place of considerable consequence on the direct road between Samarcand and Bokhara. Cantonments and fortifications in those three places would form a triangle within which the Khanate of Bokhara would be firmly locked. The Emir of Bokhara has died since the conclusion of this treaty, which, as we learn from St. Petersburg to-day, the Czar declines to sanction.

THIS week the revising barristers in the metropolitan constituencies will have many perplexing questions before them, but none more trying probably than the precise definition of a lodger. On Wednesday and Thursday there were learned and ingenious discussions on this point in the Dublin Revision Court, in the course of which the popular idea that a lodger is simply a person who lives in lodgings was summarily discarded. According to Mr. Purcell, Q.C., who gave the decision in written form from the bench,—"A lodger is a person who occupies part of a dwelling-house as his residence, either where the landlord resides on the premises, or where, although the house is wholly let out in tenements, the landlord retains a control over the outside door, entitling him to enter the premises against the will of the occupiers of the tenements, without thereby becoming a trespasser." In cases where the tenement landlord had no command over the hall door the claim to vote was disallowed. It would be interesting to know what a claimant so circumstanced is if he is not a lodger.—*Express.*

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THE Nova Scotia Assembly has passed, by an overwhelming majority, the resolutions proposed by the government of the colony, requiring the repeal of the confederation with Canada. It was known that the resolution would pass. The Assembly sanctions only legal methods for attaining the proposed end.

THE House of Representatives of Georgia have declared, by a majority of five, that negroes shall not be eligible to sit in that assembly. This resolution, as unconstitutional, amounts to a challenge to Congress.

THE National Agricultural Society of France, founded and organized mainly by his Excellency M. Drouyn de Lhuys, has already received the names of some of the more conspicuous members of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. The relations of the two agricultural bodies is likely to produce favourable results to both countries.

TELEGRAMS from New York were received in London on Monday, giving the substance of intelligence from Callao to the 22nd ult., seven days later than the date of the news published on Monday. According to these advices the earthquake had destroyed the town of Arequipa, and Iquique had been submerged, Lima and Tacna had escaped.

A PRUSSIAN military journal lately instituted a comparison between the needle gun and the Chassepot, and concluded that, on the whole, their merits and demerits were about equal. The French weapon was admitted lighter, and carried farther and truer; but it had the disadvantage of missing fire very often. The *Patrie* takes issue upon the latter point, and affirms that the result of recent experiments at Chalons, Lannemezan, and Vincennes, proves that the Chassepot misses fire less than any other rifle known.

THE new advices from Brazil state, that the Imperial government is resolved on prosecuting the war, and refusing mediation. The capture of a Paraguayan force in the Chaco is confirmed, but as it only numbered 1,328, it could hardly have been the entire garrison of Humaita, which so lately inflicted a severe repulse upon the allies. Lopez is reported to be behind his defences at the Tabiguay with 12,000 men. If this be true, the allies will probably have time to reconsider their policy, and perhaps modify their terms of peace. Senor Sarmiento, the new President of the Argentine Confederation, had arrived at Rio.

THE German Commercial Congress will assemble at Berlin on the 20th of October, its sittings occupying three days. In the first is to be discussed the monetary question and the conveyance of goods by railway; in the second, bankruptcy, stamps on letters of exchange, protection to trade marks, and assurances; and in the third, the customs' duties on sugar, iron, tobacco, rice, and rags. This assembly is composed of members belonging to the chambers of commerce, manufacturing companies, and corporations of merchants in the various German states.

A GENDARME named Thomas, and a gamekeeper named Paris, were shot dead on September 4th by poachers on the lands of M. Cannes, proprietor and mayor of Grosrouvres. The poachers were a father and son of Grosrouvres, and in easy circumstances. Two gamekeepers found a poacher on the preserved ground belonging to Baron du Sart at Beclers. One of the keepers advanced towards the poacher, who, raising his gun, cried out "If you advance I shall shoot you." The keeper, disregarding the threat, continued to walk forward, when the poacher fired and killed the keeper on the spot. He was arrested by the second keeper and lodged in prison.

THE PRUSSIAN NOTE.—The authenticity of the Prussian note to France, after having been assumed by some of the best-informed Paris journals, is now conclusively denied. On the other hand, a speech of the King of Prussia, delivered in reply to an address by the University of Kiel, is published, and is far more important, and it may be added more Prussian, than the note that is disavowed. The King says in effect, that while in Europe nobody has any excuse for disturbing the general tranquillity, his trust in the maintenance of peace is the ability of Germany to punish those who may assail her.

THE Prussian note, by which the French government was made aware of reductions in the Prussian army to the extent of 120,000 men, is obtaining a reception in Paris which deserves, and will continue to deserve, attention. The semi-official journals correctly understand it as a challenge to the French government to follow so good an example, and take it in very ill part. The extraordinary objection is made that the King of Prussia is only reducing his army to save expense, as if that were not a desirable object alike in France and Prussia. Motives apart, however, any reduction in the effective of the great armies of Europe, gives an assurance that peace will not be disturbed without some little warning. It is remarkable that in these days great European wars are almost invariably preceded by a dispute about intentions, and by mutual challenges to disarm.

A DYING PAIN.—A Brussels letter of September 11 gives a harrowing description of the state of the young Belgian Crown Prince. All that the doctors have been able to do within the last day or two has been to alleviate his sufferings a little; but there is not the slightest chance of saving him. After the administration, by the Archbishop of Malines yesterday, of the viaticum, which was at the same time the poor child's first communion, the abdominal region was so frightfully swollen, that it was resolved to have recourse to puncturation. A large quantity of serous liquid was withdrawn by this operation, and the consequence was that the patient, though weaker than ever, felt less oppressed and breathed more freely. Before the puncturing the child's legs were a mass of deformity, and looked like pantaloons of bladder blown out to the fullest extent. The King is so afflicted by the sight of his son, that he cannot bear to remain long in his room, but wanders, half distracted, among the apartments and corridors of the chateau, returning to the sick chamber frequently. The Queen scarcely quits the bed-side except for necessary repose and refreshment, and if she leaves the chateau for an hour, it is only to make a pilgrimage to our lady of Scheut.

THE CONDITION OF THE FRENCH PRESS.—The *Figaro* is resolved to exhaust all the degrees of jurisdiction to try the question whether reports of civil actions for libel and of criminal libel cases in which a public functionary is the prosecutor, may not be published. gives a report of M. Lachaud's speech in the Pastoureaux case, though well knowing that it will incur a third prosecution. The Advocate-general Chevrier admitted that the legal points raised were of considerable difficulty and importance, but gave his own opinion against the right of publication. M. Lachaud argued the questions, which depend on the construction of conflicting clauses in various statutes, at great length, and said, in conclusion, that in pleading M. de Villemessant's cause he could not be suspected of party views, for although he had hitherto stood aloof from politics it was well known that all his sympathies were with the Imperial Government, whose prestige and greatness he desired to see argued. But he honestly thought that the fullest publicity in every case of a charge brought against the functionary, was essential in the interest of the administration itself. The correctional tribunal did not think so, and fined M. de Villemessant 50fr. on each indictment. It will no doubt fine him again for his next publication.

CITY HAT COMPANY's only retail address is Nos. 109, 110, and 3, SHOE-LANE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers.—[ADVT.]

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

AMERICAN THEATRICALS.
(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

OF all the works of the present day that most justly fall under the phase of criticism, "Foul Play" stands in hideous prominence. Its incidents are impossibilities; for from first to last it contains scarcely a natural display of passion, or a display of natural passion. We have heretofore written about this monstrosity, and have wondered how it was that people would go to see it on a second occasion; and yet it has for a length of time drawn good houses at two of our leading theatres. We should not refer to it now, had it not been the cause, directly and indirectly, of more trouble than any other drama that was ever produced on the American stage. It has led to lawsuits, lawlessness, culpable malfeasance in office, by those who should keep the peace, slanders upon the judiciary, and bloodshed and very nearly to murder. The play was villainous enough, but its sequels and surroundings have been more so; and we sincerely hope that this foulest of foul plays will never again be permitted to pollute our stage; and anything that can pollute it in its present condition must be the quintessence of pollution indeed; yet "Foul Play" can accomplish the feat.

Wood's Metropolitan Museum and Theatre is one of the most beautiful houses in the metropolis, and we predict for it a success that will stand without a precedent if Mr. Wood should display the vigour and liberality that have characterized his management in Louisville and Cincinnati, and at the Broadway and at Wood's theatres in this city. Its location is the best of any of our other houses, and its means of entrance and egress, and the comforts of its interior are unsurpassed. We speak in praise of these things because it is the fashion to economize space and cram as many people as possible into the smallest limits; the greed for dollars being the primary, and the ease and comfort of the public the secondary consideration. The Museum portion of the house is far from being completed, though it contains many very striking curiosities of a very expensive character. Miss Maggie Mitchell is the opening star, and she will be followed by a carefully selected operatic company.

Mr. Bateman is going to take Pike's Opera House for a protracted season of opera bouffe, and that he will succeed there, is beyond the limits of the smallest doubt. His company and their specialties will command success as well as deserve it, if me amusement be the sole aim of dramatic and musical performance, and the moral part of the question be kept out of view. A section of his company, led by Mlle. Tostée, Lambell, Rose and Fontanges, and MM. Leduc, Decré Sagrifoul, Duschere, Hamilton, Guidon, Darow and Marage, will visit the following cities and give opera bouffe: Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Toronto, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Cincinnati, which will consume about nine weeks. Our readers in those cities may expect a treat, and the persons must make up their minds to fight the devil harder than ever; indeed a *l'otrance*.

EVENING DRESS AT THEATRES.—A correspondent says:—The front of nearly every theatre in London is let to a person who pays a large rent for the saloons and the right of making a charge for the custody of ladies' bonnets. I am sure managers would find it to their interest to abolish the whole system of extortion which is now carried on at every theatre but the Adelphi, where you are not annoyed by box-keepers to purchase a bill, but one is supplied to you by a civil box-keeper.

ROSHERVILLE.—There are to be six grand fetes here on Wednesday and Friday next, and Wednesday and Friday in the following week. Military and other bands and magnificent displays of fireworks will be the other attractions. On these occasions there will be two grand performances in the Bijou Theatre when Miss Estelle Bodenham will appear at half-past three in popular farces, and at seven in new comedies, &c. The band of the 10th Kent Artillery Volunteers will be in early attendance. The grounds will be illuminated with lime lights and Chinese lanterns, while fireworks will take place at nine o'clock.

PLAY BILLS.—An old play-goer writing to a contemporary, says,—In my young days "bills of the play" were sold in the streets adjoining the theatres for one penny; and as far as I can remember, no one objected to the article supplied, or the cost. A remark in the letter of "A. S." on "Evening Dress at Theatres," viz., that at the Adelphi civil box-keepers supply the bills, leads me to inquire how far the new arrangements as to play-bills are better than the old. At the Adelphi, and perhaps at other theatres, the civil box-keepers may furnish bills gratis to box company, which is all right enough, nor do I complain that play-bills should be sold in theatres only, or that pittance and the gods should be asked to buy them; but in these days, when the *Daily News*—a first-class paper—can be purchased for one penny, it is surely absurd to charge twopence for a wretched playbill (now, by-the-by, called a programme!) What is the consequence? A family in the pit are satisfied with one bill at twopence, instead of, perhaps, buying three or four at a penny, and borrowing bills has become quite common. Again, are the bills in any respect of better quality, appearance, or general get-up than those of former days? Is there any brain-work at all in them? Are they not generally printed to last a whole week or longer? Every play-goer knows these things, and though the matter is trivial in itself, I venture to think the managers of theatres would be wise in "reforming it altogether." The revenue from these twopences must be very insignificant, and the levy quite unworthy of any respectable impresario. Let the price of play-bills revert to the old-fashioned, however vulgar, penny.

ACCIDENT AND NARROW ESCAPE.—An accident of a serious nature occurred at Hitchin station on Wednesday evening last to a youth named Frederick Jefferies, of St. Neots, a clerk in the employ of the Great Northern Railway Company. It appears that Jefferies was transferred from St. Neots to Hitchin about a week back, and on Wednesday evening he was passing between a wall and three or four railway carriages attached to an engine, for the purpose of conveying some letters across the line, when the train moved on, and there being but a very limited space for a person to move along, the unfortunate young man was caught by the steps of the carriages and twisted round and round, and he would unquestionably have been killed had he not been caught by some portion of the train and thrown out of the way of the wheels; as it was, however, he was much bruised and lacerated about the legs and body. He was picked up in an insensible condition and his injuries attended to as quickly as possible. No serious consequences are anticipated.—*Cambridge Independent.*

ARCHBISHOP TRENCH AND THE ASCENDANCY PARTY.—The following extract is from the close of the archbishop's charge; its menace and its tocsin war-cry have surprised some:—"Our brethren in the north would not be allowed to forget, even if they should be willing to do so, the humiliation which their church would have received. They had their faults; but one thing could not be denied of them, namely—that they were a strong race—an imperial race, a great modern writer had called them—with the faults very likely, but also with the virtues, the spirit, the courage, and the self-reliance of such a race; men, therefore, good to have for friends; not good to have for anything else but friends." Anyhow, it will be edifying to compare with this eulogium the words which in his last charge, 1866, he discharged at this same body; they were then "a mob," with an "appetite for outrage, for domineering over others, for compelling others to accept our lawless likings and dislikings," &c.

WORTHING.

THIS exceedingly quiet and pleasant watering-place is situate about ten miles to the west of Brighton, on the Sussex coast. There is very little shingle or beach in front of the town, and when the tide is out the sands are extensive and dry. In the neighbourhood there are some agreeable drives and walks, and far more foliage than is to be found at Brighton; and the lodgings are much cheaper than at the latter place. It is a favourite place for invalids who require quietude and bracing air.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE IN PERU AND ECUADOR.

ACCORDING to advices received at New York on Sunday from Central America, published in the New York papers, Arica, Arequipa, Ilay, Iquique, Pasco, Juan-Cavelica, Ibarra, and numerous other towns of Peru and Ecuador, were totally destroyed by a succession of earthquakes, which lasted from the 13th to the 16th of August. The loss of life in Peru is estimated at 2,000, and in Ecuador at 20,000. Most of the inhabitants of the Peruvian seaport town of Arica, and of Arequipa, chief town of the Peruvian littoral province of Arequipa, escaped with their lives. The loss of property is estimated at 300 million dollars. Great damage was also done to shipping on the coast and the Chincha Islands. Mr. Billingham, the British consul at Iquique, and his family, have perished.

Passengers from Peru express their belief that the effects of the earthquake have been much exaggerated. The shock on August 13 was felt at Lima at 5 p.m., and at Callao at 5.45 p.m. Between 8 and 10 p.m. several lesser shocks were felt, and an immense tidal wave was witnessed by the shipping at Callao. The Peruvian and French men-of-war stationed there put out to sea. No lives

THE "CAPTIVE" BALLOON EXPERIMENTS.—ALARMING ACCIDENT.

It had been arranged that the experiments with the "Captive" balloon, which were commenced on Thursday at Ashburnham-park, should be continued on Saturday last, when the public were to be admitted; but on account of an explosion occurring on Friday afternoon at the gasworks, all further experiments with this monster balloon will, it is feared, be postponed till next year. A gasometer had been built close to the balloon for the purpose of holding the gas, which is manufactured on the ground, and as a quantity is consumed in each ascent, it is necessary to keep a stock on hand. The gas used is not hydrogen, but oxygen, its principle component being sulphuric acid. The gasometer, it seems, had not been received as finished by the proprietors of the balloon, who had contracted for its building, and in order to test the same, water had been poured into it. Within twenty feet of this gasholder stood sixteen batteries, or thirty-two retorts full of explosive substance; and in the space between one of the Shand and Mason's steam-engines had been stationed for the purpose of pumping the water out of the gasometer. The men who had the management of the engine were advised not to work so close to where the gas was manufactured, and were asked to remove the engine to another part of the grounds where the operation of pumping out the water could be quite as easily effected. However, this good advice was not listened to, and between 5 and 6 o'clock on Friday evening, a few minutes after the engine had begun to work, some of the pieces of fire flying out of the funnel fell on some of the retorts and exploded almost simultaneously the contents of fourteen out of sixteen batteries—in other words, 28 of the barrels full of gas. The funnel of the engine had not, it is said, even a "spark-reserver," so often used, being a sheet of knitted wire laid over the chimney to prevent the sparks issuing. The explosion naturally

IMPORTANT FISHERY CASE.

A CASE of great importance to the proprietors of salmon fisheries came before the county magistrates at their petty sessions at Carlisle on Saturday afternoon.

David Linton, of Longburgh, on the Solway, was charged with fishing in a tidal part of the river Eden with a fixed engine, contrary to the provisions of the statute. The case had been twice adjourned, and now came on for decision. The engine used by the defendant, and which the complainants, Messrs. Orman and Graham, lessees of Lord Lonsdale's fisheries, higher up the river, alleged to be a "fixed engine" within the meaning of the Act, was what is locally known as a "haaf," or "half net." This engine is a net or pocket about 15ft. long and 5ft. deep, fastened upon an oblong framework, with a centre pole depending from the top horizontal bar to the bottom one for greater convenience of handling. The fisherman carries this net down to the shore upon his back, and entering the water while the tide is either ebbing or flowing, places the lower bar upon the sand, stands behind the framework, which, by means of the central pole, he elevates as soon as a fish "strikes," and by the weight of the salmon, the net falls into the shape of a poke, and is so captured. There was no dispute as to the net having been used; the only question at issue was, whether it was a "fixed engine," and consequently illegal? It was contended by the complainant that the central pole projected below the lower horizontal bar, and sunk into the soil, thereby making it for the time being a fixed engine. On the part of the defendant, it was submitted that the engine was moveable; that the fisherman must move it constantly to suit the ebbing or flowing of the tide. The magistrates had the net before them on Saturday; and after examining it, the chairman (Mr. W. N. Hodgson, M.P.), said there was so much difference of opinion among the magistrates on the bench, that they thought it



ENGLISH WATERING PLACES.—WORTHING, SUSSEX.

or vessels were lost, but several merchantmen were damaged, and a large quantity of property was washed off the wharfs. At Payta, a Peruvian town bordering on Ecuador, the earthquakes were felt, but no lives nor vessels were lost. At the ports on the coast, between Valparaiso and Callao, earthquakes of more than usual severity were expected when the last steamer touched there that arrived at Panama, previous to the departure of the Shannon.

REGIMENTAL MUSIC ON SUNDAY.—A correspondent (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*) draws our attention to an extraordinary order which has been issued from Dover to the troops in the south-eastern district. It directs that "no bands, drums, nor music of any kind are to play the troops either to or from the place of worship, nor is any band or music (sic) allowed to play on Sunday, the regular beats and church-calls excepted." We apprehend that this is a departure from the regulations; certainly it is from the custom of the service. If any alterations be made as regards the observance of the Sabbath in the army, they should come from head-quarters, and be generally applied, and not from the general of a district, and confined to that district only.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—The guard of a goods train on Saturday morning got in front of the up night mail, between the Southall and Hayes station of the Great Western Railway, and was killed.

TOURS TO ITALY AND THE HOLY LAND.—On Saturday Mr. Cook completed his autumnal tourist party of nearly sixty ladies and gentlemen for Italy, the last section leaving on that day. After travelling with this party through most parts of Italy, Mr. Cook will leave them and go to Egypt and Palestine to complete his arrangements for a tour to Jerusalem, &c., early in the new year.

created great excitement amongst those in the grounds, but happily not so much damage was done as might have been. If the gasometer had been full of the explosive substance, and a leading from that to the balloon, there is no telling the extent of damage that would have ensued. A man who was near at hand at the time fortunately escaped with nothing more than a slight injury to the face from being struck by some of the fragments of wood. The pieces of barrels and pipes flew about in all directions, and several were hurled over the immense screen which encircles the balloon.

As it had been announced that the public would be admitted on Saturday, people kept arriving at Ashburnham-park in the afternoon, but were disappointed when they found the entrances to the grounds closed, and admission granted to none except whose business took them within. It is understood that the experiments will be postponed till next year, when probably in April they will be recommenced. The dimensions of the balloon are as follows:—Diameter, 30 feet; cube, 300,000 feet; height of ascents, 2,000 feet; power of engine, 200 horse power; number of passengers, 30.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. [ADVT.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

better that the Special Salmon Fishery Commissioners for England and Wales should be asked to hold a special court to decide the question. It was arranged to communicate with them.

CAPTURE OF AN ALBACORE AT DAWLISH.—On Friday morning, while engaged in catching pilchards on the Dawlish beach, the fishermen discovered an immense fish, which they with some difficulty succeeded in killing with sticks. The fish was estimated to weigh 500lbs., and to measure about ten feet in length, the distance between the extremities of the forked tail being three feet. Two experienced nautical men present stated it to be the Albacore. The capture of this tropical fish on the west coast is quite unprecedented. The fishermen have notified the capture to Mr. Frank Burkland.

SUNDAY RECREATION IN LEEDS.—The secretary of the Working-men's Lord's-day Rest Association having published a letter contradicting the statement of the *Leeds Daily Express* that Baron Bramwell and Mr. Justice Lush had, on a recent Sunday, spent some hours in visiting the Leeds Exhibition, our Leeds contemporary publishes the following:—"Our informant was Mr. Chorley, a Leeds magistrate, who at the same time assured us that Mr. Locock, one of the Exhibition executive committee, and Mr. Tennant, treasurer of the infirmary, had confirmed the rumour. In justice to ourselves, and to establish the character of the *Leeds Express* for trustworthiness, we are bound to give this explanation of a paragraph which, first published in our columns, has been extensively copied into newspapers all over the country. We have communicated with Mr. Chorley, and there is no doubt that he made the statement to us in perfect belief of its truthfulness. He has promised to sift the matter to the bottom, as, with us, he regrets the publication of a report, apparently well authenticated, and yet totally untrue."

NIDPATH CASTLE, ON THE TWEED.

THE banks of the Tweed are beautifully studded with interesting objects for the tourist, flowing as the river does through a fine pastoral country, and is especially celebrated in Scottish song. About a mile distant from Peebles is Nidpath Castle, of which we give an engraving. The walls of this castle are eleven feet thick. It was long the residence of the Dukes of Queensburg, the Earls of Wemyss, &c. It was garrisoned for Charles II. by the Earl of Tweeddale, and afterwards taken by Cromwell, and in great measure destroyed. It is now in ruins, but the beautiful scenery around renders it an object of considerable interest.

THE TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

THE *Augsburg Gazette* of Sept. 13th contains the following extract from a letter written by Dr. Hermann Vogel, who accompanied the North German expedition to Aden, as a photographer: "At four o'clock, on the 18th of August, we left Aden, where the expedition had established its head-quarters. Nine-tenths of the sky was overcast, and we endeavoured to feel as resigned as possible to our probable disappointment. Our object was to obtain as many photographs as could be taken of the phenomena during the three minutes they would last, and in order to do this we had practised with our machine, like soldiers with fire-arms. Dr. Frische was charged with the preparation of the plates, Dr. Zenker with putting the slides into the machine, Dr. Therle with drawing them out when they had been exposed a sufficient time, while my business was in the tent. With this division of labour we found that it would be possible to obtain six photographs in the three minutes. As the important moment approached, to our delight we saw, through a break in the clouds, the disc of the sun partially covered by the moon. The landscape around us assumed a strange hue, neither sunlight nor moonlight—the chemical

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A TRAPEZE PERFORMER.

FOR some few weeks a company has been performing at the Theatre Royal, Preston, the chief feature of attraction being a performance on the trapeze by a man who styles himself "Mons. Clevoyn, the Monarch of the Air." The trapeze is fixed in the roof of the theatre, and M. Clevoyn reaches it by what is termed "the leap for life;" that is, he swings from the upper gallery, about 40 feet, and cleverly places himself on the trapeze. On Monday evening he had executed his "leap for life," and was performing a series of agile feats, when by some cause his foot or hand slipped, and he fell to the stage, a distance of about 30 feet, immediately rolling over the footlights into the orchestra. The accident created a great sensation, and several people screamed with fright. A Mr. Henry Aspden, who had been a spectator, hurried to the rescue, and directly ascertained that the man's neck was put out of joint. With the assistance of another man, Mr. Aspden succeeded in drawing in the neck of the unfortunate "Monarch of the Air." A quantity of cold water was thrown upon his head, and eventually he came round. It was also found that one of his hands was cut, and he was burned by the footlights. He was afterwards conveyed to his lodgings in a cab, where he remains in a very shattered and injured condition.

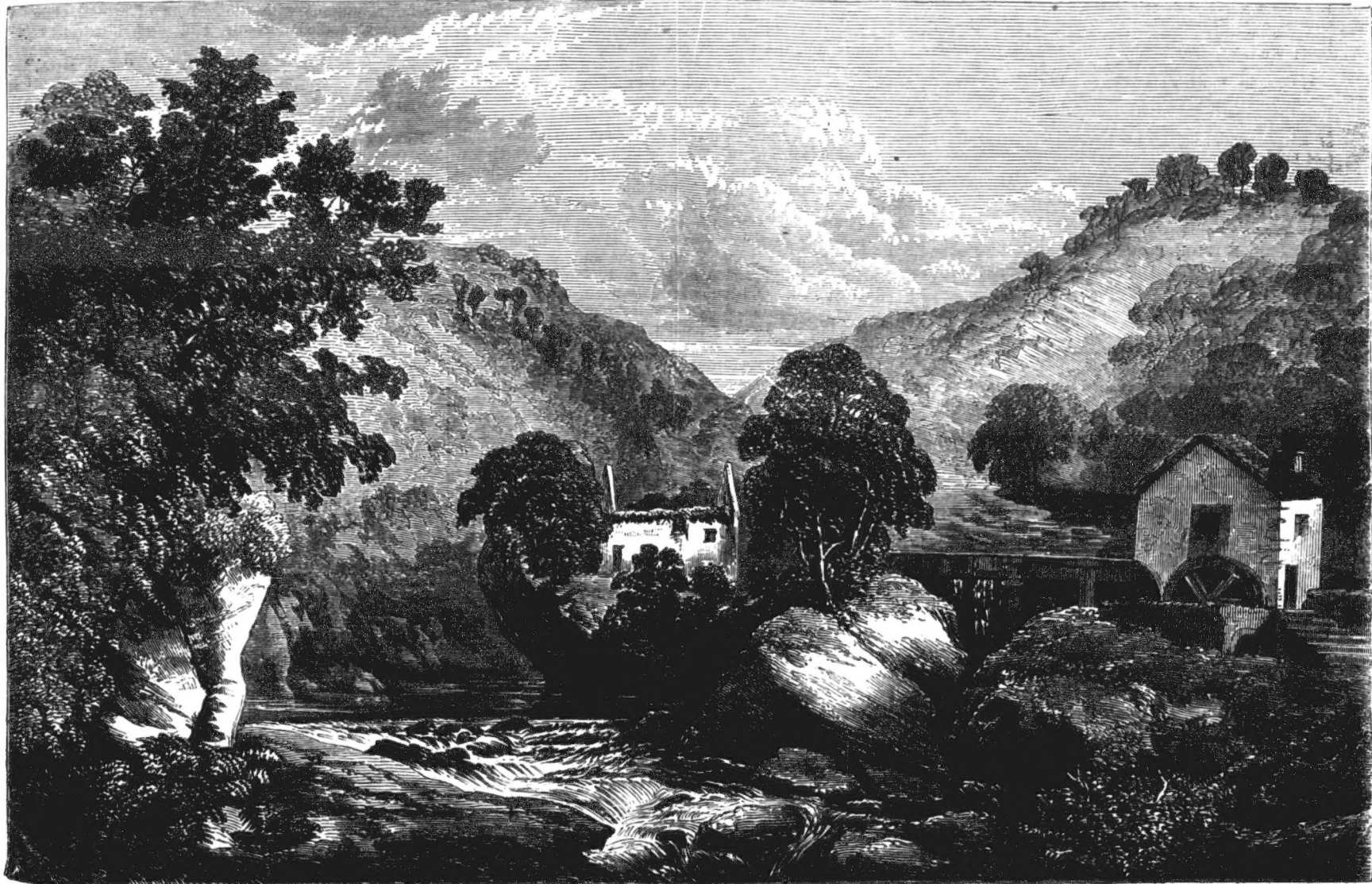
A FAMILY POISONED BY EATING SUET.—A sad affair was investigated by Mr. Taylor, the coroner, at Drax, on Thursday afternoon. It appears from the evidence that on Saturday afternoon last, Mr. Tonkinson, draper, of Selby, drove Mrs. Tonkinson, and her three sisters, to Drax-hall, near Selby, to see their brother, Mr. Coulson. On arriving there, Mr. Tonkinson was alarmed to find Mr. and Mrs. Coulson, together with their servant, all seriously ill, in different parts of the house, and each ignorant of the condition of the other. Their symptoms suggested poison, and Mr. Perkins, surgeon, of Snaith, was sent for. He

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE AT BRADFORD.

ON Monday night William Brearley, an old police officer in the Bradford force, was sent home from duty by his superior officer for being the worse for liquor. His habits having been rather intemperate of late, and the wife, as they retired to bed, uttered a few words of gentle reproach, suggesting the wisdom of "doing better," or "not returning" to his employment. They went to sleep, but, in some hours after, early on Tuesday morning, Brearley rose from bed, complained of thirst, drank of water, and then returned to bed. As he was doing so, he asked his wife to lay on the other side, and as she was in the act of doing so she suddenly felt a sharp instrument—it was a razor—drawn across her throat, and as she put her hand out in alarm, she received also a severe gash on her hand. She instantly tore herself from his grasp, sprang from bed, bleeding as she was, ran down-stairs and into the street, and created an alarm. An officer, named Osborne, came up, and in a moment after he found, on going to Brearley's house, that he had also cut his own throat and was lying in a pool of blood on the chamber floor. A surgeon, Dr. Ledge, was called in and attended to both, who are dangerously wounded. The wife has the jugular vein slightly wounded, and the husband the windpipe severely cut. The latter was removed to the Bradford Infirmary. It is said that the misconduct of the wife for a long time past has sorely disturbed the peace of Brearley, and driven him to seek temporary forgetfulness in liquor, his intemperate habits having more than once subjected him to reproof from his superiors and the watch committee.

LAMBETH INTERIORS.

As a daily visitor in one of the most crowded districts in London, says a correspondent, I can truthfully say that the dwellings of the poor people in Lambeth are not much better than pigsties; indeed



NIDPATH CASTLE, ON THE TWEED.

colour rays were exceedingly weak. As a test we exposed a plate in the machine for 15 seconds, and obtained a good impression of the clouds; as the disc of the sun grew smaller, the clouds opened out. The last minute before the total eclipse arrived, Dr. Frische and I crept into our tent—our work began. The first plate was experimentally exposed five and ten seconds, in order to be sure of the right time. Mahommed, our black servant, brought me the first slide into the tent. I prepared the plate, and anxiously watched to see what would appear. Just then my light went out. I rushed out of the tent with the plate in my hand, and came back with a small oil lamp, which, in case of accidents, I had placed on a table outside. Eagerly I gazed on the plate—the dark border of the sun was surrounded on one side by peculiar protuberances, and on the other was a remarkable horn. The phenomena were the same in both pictures. My joy was great, but I had no time to indulge in it. The second plate, and, a moment afterwards, the third plate, were brought into the tent. Dr. Zenker shouted to us that the sun was reappearing. The total eclipse was over. The last two plates only showed slight impressions of pictures, as they had been spoiled by the clouds, which, while they were exposed in the machine, had closed in. The three plates showed protuberances on the lower border. We washed, fixed, and lacerated our plates, and took several copies of them on glass, which will be sent separately to Europe in order to insure their safe arrival."

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depôt, 260, High Holborn, London.—[ADVT.]

attended and prescribed for the sufferers; but Mr. Coulson died the same evening, and Mrs. Coulson at an early hour on Wednesday morning. The girl has since quite recovered. The symptoms were violent vomiting and purging, but without pain. The ejections from the stomach were tested for mineral poison, but not the slightest trace was discovered. It transpired, however, that the family had dined on apple pudding and cold roast beef; on pursuing the inquiry, it was found that the suet used for the pudding had been in the house near four months, "chopt small and salted down." In this suet Mr. Perkins found sufficient acid to account for all the symptoms. The beef was also not considered in a wholesome state. A post mortem examination was made on the body of Mrs. Coulson, and the cause of death was found to be exhaustion following the poisoning of the blood, by the eating of some decayed animal matter acting on a feeble constitution. Mr. and Mrs. Coulson had previously suffered from diarrhoea, and were thus not so well prepared to struggle against the effects of the deleterious matter as the servant girl. The inquiry was confined legally to the death of Mrs. Coulson, as Mr. Coulson was buried on the previous Tuesday, Mr. Perkins being perfectly satisfied as to the cause of death. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.—*Sheffield Independent*.

CONVICTION OF BETTING MEN.—At the weekly sitting of the magistrates of the home division at Canterbury, on Saturday, Robert Church, 21, Morton-street; George Chatterback, 4, Crescent-place, Kensington; William Green, 1 Albion-gardens, Hammersmith; Geo. Valentine, 25, Farringdon-street; and James Keen, 88, Farringdon-street, City, were summoned for betting on stands or offices erected on Barham Downs, at the latter end of August, on the occasion of the Canterbury Races. Mr. Delasaux represented the defendants, who pleaded guilty, and the magistrates fined them £25s. each, with costs, and said they should be sorry to find that the race committee had encouraged a practice by which so flagrant a breach of the law was committed.

not so good, pigs are comfortably housed in comparison. The landlord in Lambeth, however, has only an eye for his rent; if he gets that regularly it is of the least possible consequence to him whether his tenants are poisoned, and take fevers from foul drains, or diarrhoea from unwholesome water, or are only crippled by rheumatism from the rain pouring through holes in the roof. "If you does any repairs," said one of these gentlemen, "you does it for sake of yourself." An enterprising cobbler in New-street (justly celebrated for its sausages) has portioned off some cowsheds; these are let out to a little colony of labourers and woodcutters. The houses in Cardigan-street, Clarence-place, Cottage-place (where the water has been putrid all summer, and at two of the houses there is no supply of water at all), Queen's-place, Hampshire-street. Many cottages are in the filthiest condition and worst state of repair. The pathway of each of these localities is a complete swamp in winter up to the very doorsteps, varied here and there by large ponds and heaps of refuse, for dust bins are unknown in these regions.

IRISH ENTERPRISE.—The Mayor of Limerick presided on Thursday at a banquet on board a new steamer, the property of an Irish company, intended to trade with the Brazils. The mayor gave the toast of "Prosperity to Ireland," excusing himself for giving that toast, unusual in England, by saying that the steamer on board which they were was the result of Irish enterprise. He further indulged in a hope that the day would come when they would sink national distinctions, and all alike feel proud in the name of Briton.—*Northern Whig*.

THE LATE PUGILISTIC FIASCO.—Several gentlemen (says *Bell's Life*) who are thoroughly convinced that it was "solely and only" the authority of the "law" that interfered fatally with what perhaps might have been the model mill of the year, have already paid the men for their colours, as if they had won.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—Shakespeare.
 PRINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.
 ADELPHI.—Flying Scud. Mr. Belmore. Seven.
 LYCEUM.—Othello. Seven.
 STRAND.—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
 NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.
 ROYALTY.—Black-Eyed Susan and Farces.
 NEW HOLBORN.—Blow for Blow and Farces.
 ASTLEY'S.—Ticket-of-Leave Man.
 SURREY.—Land Rats and Water Rats.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism, &c. Odra. Eight.
 BRITANNIA.—The Terror of London.
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
 EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
 MADAME TESSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1868.

TRADE UNIONS.

It may be recalled that some few weeks since we published two or three articles upon trade unions. They have been fortunate enough to obtain the approval of Mr. J. Stuart Mill.

In the course of those articles we wrote to the following effect:—

There can be very little question that trade unions form the most important question of the day, far more grave than any reform inquiry, far more momentous than even the national health, for upon this inquiry turns the future well-being of England as a commercial nation.

Trade unions viewed by first principles are perfectly legitimate. A man has a right to sell his labour at the price he thinks fit to put upon it; and, therefore, any number of men have assuredly a right to combine to put upon their united labour a value which accords with their belief, their necessities, or even their will.

But when trade unionists have gone thus far they have unquestionably reached the end of their legal tether. They may put what price they like upon their work; it is impossible that for generations they can compel employers to buy at their rates, and to buy only of them.

Trade unions are the result of a partially emancipated labour, but it appears to us that as they are at present constituted they are the great enemies to the maintenance of an equitable continuation of labour. Reduced to their simplest forms, trade unions are found to be impossible as permanencies. And this assertion can readily be understood by reducing the question of unionists and non-unionists to the parallel of a couple of bakers' shops—the bread purchasers, or public, being the veritable employers. The unionist baker asks tenpence for a loaf, the non-unionist eightpence. Each man has a right to place the price he likes upon his goods; but what will the staunchest unionist say of the first baker if he tries to shoot the second because he chooses to take a lower profit? To continue the parallel—the police would interfere, exactly as the Government interfere between unionists and non-unionists when a breach of the peace is committed. Now let us suppose that the non-unionist baker takes the precaution of building a high wall about his premises, to which only his customers are admitted by a pass-word. What then is the position of the unionist baker? He cannot sell his bread, and he cannot injure his rival, for it is the interest of all the customers of the latter to keep him in safety.

Now this is exactly what is occurring in many closely guarded trades in England—the non-unionist baker being represented by foreign trade, the wall representing the sea and distance between the English unionist and the foreign free-trader. A unionist executioner may blow up a knobstick in Sheffield, he cannot touch him in Brussels.

Through the last ten years political economists of a

far-seeing cast of mind have anticipated what is now coming to pass, the filtration of trade into foreign channels. This operation has been inevitable, and yet serious as it is found to be, it is only at its commencement. The fearful rush has not yet come. Every day, every hour, the foreign artisan (in metals especially) is catching up to the English, and in some directions every day he is passing him. The contemplation of the French machinery at the Paris Exhibition of last year made many an English engineer turn pale. The firm of Schneider and Co. (Creuzot) proved itself fairly the equal of Penn and Co., and this success has been accomplished by the work of very few years. What will the next few years bring forth?

It will be in vain at an early future to appeal to patriotic feeling. Patriotism, so far as applied to commerce, has been very properly annihilated by the various international treaties which have swept over the face of commercial Europe during the last eight or nine years. Commerce has no compassion. Rightly or wrongly, commerce adheres inflexibly to the law of buying at the cheapest rate and selling at the best. A man who has quite enough to do with his money will not buy a kettle for eighteenpence simply because it was made in England when he can get for a shilling quite as good a material which comes from a Belgian house. A woman will not give sixpence a yard for a common ribbon because it is from Coventry while she can obtain a prettier foreign sash at the same price. To expect such concessions is simply to ask more than human nature has ever yet accorded.

In fact, trade unionism is the conservatism of commerce, and the time of conservancy in labour, as in politics, is passing away. But, on the other hand, because trades unions are self-annihilative it does not therefore follow that labour should sink into abject concession. The spirit of the Englishman would never admit this result. But, at the same time, the whole question is one of menace, and therefore if an amelioration in the relations between employers and employed be not shortly sought for and acted upon, such a condition of trade depression will overtake us as will not have been equalled since a date prior to Waterloo.

In another article we wrote to the following effect:—
 The theory of the abolition of the antagonism necessarily existing between master and man by the introduction of a condition of small partnership is by no means a new one. It is perhaps to be regretted that it was a theory so coldly looked upon at the time of its introduction that at present, when once more the advantages and disadvantages of the proposition are being discussed, it is looked upon as a novelty. The scheme which should long since have been ventilated, if not acted upon, has now to be considered from a thousand different points of view, and trade will have to drag through a slow length of opposition, ignorance, and panic in relation to this question, opposition which may impede the necessary success of a system rooted in much wisdom, which cannot annihilate the comparatively new idea.

No doubt, there is a vast number of what may superficially be called practical obstacles in the way of such a change in the industrial world as would convert every operative in a factory, under certain conditions, into an actual partner in the firm. But we venture to assert that these practical difficulties may be set on one side by equally practical substitutes.

The paramount obstacle in the way of a system by which workmen would become a proprietary of a firm for which they worked, is the practical difficulty of choosing between keeping the financial state of a given firm dark, and of publishing the particulars, to a certain extent, by enabling every workman, by reference to the books of the firm, to ascertain its exact monetary state, and therefore the aspect of his own position in the business.

At the first view it may be felt that if a given workman of little or no character find by his inspection of the books of his firm that his yearly share of profits is £10 or £20 he would sell the information he had obtained by his inspection of the books to a rival firm for a larger sum of money. That such a catastrophe is, in contemplation, exceedingly objectionable is not to be doubted; but, on the other hand, the question may be asked, "Is a commercial firm injured by the exact state of its affairs being made public?" This is most certain, that in event of an extended system of stringent publication of commercial accounts, those houses most stable would reap most ultimate benefit, while firms of a shaky character would the sooner be brought to the ground.

The superficial disadvantages of the small-percentage partnership system may be many, but it must at once be felt that did the workman possess an ultimate interest in his and his shopmates' work, his natural and necessary selfishness as a practical man would make him as much the enemy of the bad or careless workman as he is now the friend of such men by the existence of trade unions. Indeed, parenthetically, it may be urged that it is a popular error to suppose the good hand trade unionist looks upon trade unions as a palladium. He thoroughly well knows in his heart that every lazy lout, or careless drone, in his union is a trade burden, who takes advantage of the position of things between the employer and the employed to live upon the work and the money of both. But the good hand trade unionist, with the practical clear-sightedness which is the result of steady work and steady perseverance, understands the resistive value of trade unions, and is content in the face of that fact to bear with its abominable drawbacks. There need be little hesitation in saying that there is a serious percentage of trade unionists who weigh upon trade union fearfully, and who practically are of not the least use to its interests.

Upon the reading of these articles Mr. J. S. Mill is frank and kind enough to write to this paper as follows:—

"The articles on Trades Unions, to which you call my attention, seem to me very sensible, and I agree in all essentials with them."

"I am quite of opinion that the various forms of co-operation (amongst which the one most widely applicable at present to production, as distinguished from distribution, is what you term the system of small-percentage partnerships) are the real and only thorough means of healing the feud between capitalists and labourers, and, while tending eventually to supersede trade unions, are meanwhile a natural and gradually increasing corrective of their operation."

"I look also with hope to the ultimate working of the foreign composition. The operatives are now fully alive to this part of the case, and are beginning to try how far the combination principle among labourers for wages, admits of becoming international, as it has already become national instead of only local, and general instead of being confined to each trade without help from other trades. The final experiment has thus commenced, the result of which will fix the limits of what the trade union principle can do. And the larger view of questions which these considerations open up, and which is already visibly enlightening the minds of the more advanced work people, will dispose them more and more to look for the just improvement of their condition rather in becoming their own capitalists, or allying themselves on fair conditions with the owners of capital, than in their present uncomfortable, and often disastrous relations with them."

"J. S. MILL."

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

MONDAY 26th August (7th September), was the 13th anniversary of the Emperor and Empress's coronation in the Church of the Assumption at Moscow in 1855, and was accordingly observed as a general holiday by all classes in town and country. Mass was celebrated at ten o'clock in the morning at the Kazan Cathedral, followed by a Te Deum of thanksgiving. The bells of the various churches rang throughout the day, and in the evening the city was brilliantly illuminated.

On Friday, the 11th of September, there was also to be a public holiday and great rejoicing, with illumination of the capital, it being the day as well of his Majesty Alexander as of the Grand Duke Heritier Alexander Alexandrovitch. At half-past eight in the morning a solemn procession will leave the Kazan Cathedral and walk to the convent of St. Alexander Newsky, where a Te Deum and mass will be celebrated, and on the same occasion a public promenade will take place in the Champ de Mars and in the Alexander Park.

THE CASE OF MADAME RACHEL.

On Tuesday morning Mr. W. H. Roberts, solicitor, of Moor-gate-street, attended before Mr. Justice Hannen in chambers, and applied for a writ of certiorari in order to remove the indictment found in this case from the Central Criminal Court to the Court of Queen's Bench at Westminster, for trial before a special jury.

Mr. Roberts read a long affidavit in support of his application, and urged with considerable force that the present application was made in perfect bona fides, and said he was sure that a trial by a jury free from bias and prejudices could not be had at the Central Criminal Court. On the last occasion, the jury, he contended, proved themselves unable to understand and appreciate the case.

Mr. Justice Hannen—But you will not have the same jury on the next occasion?

Mr. Roberts—But my point is that we shall have the same class of jurors, and consequently we shall be liable to the same amount of bias and prejudice.

Mr. Justice Hannen said that an application of this character ought only to be acceded to where the circumstances of the case were of an altogether exceptional character.

Mr. Roberts ventured to submit to the learned judge that his affidavit proved this to be a case of an exceptional character. Leading articles had appeared in all the principal newspapers and journals commenting freely on the case; the summing up of the learned Recorder clearly pointed to an acquittal, but still the jury were not able, or failed from some other cause, to arrive at the conclusion so clearly pointed out. This, he contended, was in itself sufficient to prove that the jury were either influenced by prejudice against the prisoner, or unable to appreciate the law bearing upon the case, as laid down in the clear summing-up of Mr. Russell Gurney.

Mr. Justice Hannen could not come to the conclusion, on the whole, that the case was one that should be removed into the superior court, and refused the application.

Mr. Roberts, mentioning the matter of bail, wished to state that on several previous occasions the names of persons who had been submitted for bail had been published in the newspapers immediately the notices were given, and complained that such a course was exceptional and unfair towards his client, as it deterred persons who would otherwise have been willing to become bail from offering themselves.

Mr. Justice Hannen fully concurred in the view of Mr. Roberts with regard to this point, and severely condemned the practice complained of, remarking that he quite understood the disinclination persons would have to be dragged before the public in consequence of such publication.

Mr. Roberts said that before leaving his lordship he wished to state that as some misapprehension had got abroad with regard to the place where application for bail in such a case as the present should be made, he had applied both at Marlborough-street and the Guildhall; the magistrate in the first instance, and the magistrate's able clerk in the second, both agreed with him (Mr. Roberts) that under the 11th and 12th Vict., cap. 23, a judge in chambers was the only person to whom application could be made to admit a prisoner to bail after commitment for trial, a magistrate's functions clearly ceasing on the first day of the sessions to which the prisoner might have been committed for trial.

Mr. Justice Hannen could only say that he would entertain purely on its merits any application that might be made to him to admit the prisoner to bail.

The parties then withdrew.

A SENTINEL SHOOTING HIS SERGEANT AND CORPORAL WITH ONE SHOT.—The *Independence Belge* reports the following fatal occurrence:—At the Camp of Beverloo the sentinel on duty on Saturday last, seeing three men approaching him, cried out "Qui vive," and received no answer. He fired at a distance of seventy-five paces, and with the one shot killed the sergeant and corporal, who were going their rounds. The third soldier ran and reported what had occurred. In a few minutes it was found that the Albin rifle "did wonders."

LADY MIDWIVES.

The governors of the British Lying-in Hospital, in alliance with the Female Medical Society, have inaugurated a new system of attendance on lying-in women. At all the London lying-in hospitals the out-door patients have been attended by ordinary midwives, at considerable charge to the funds of the charity. The British Lying-in Hospital has recently secured the services of the instructed students of the Female Medical Society gratuitously as part of a new system by which these ladies gain a higher kind of clinical experience than hitherto has been accessible to women. The system is, in fact, an adaptation of that by which male students have been accustomed to take subordinate charge of the patients in the London hospitals, and by means of which a valuable practical training has been secured for student practitioners, while the patients have obtained a minute and intelligent attention in carrying out treatment which never could have been given gratuitously by responsible medical officers of high standing.

At the British Lying-in Hospital we learn that the new system is working with great advantage. The ladies act under strict subordination to rule, and are required to refer to the physicians in all cases where interference must be needed, and each student not only works gratuitously, and pays for her board while residing in the hospital, but also contributes a fee to the funds of the charity. A list of competent students is placed by the Female Medical Society at the disposal of the hospital to take active duty in rotation for a month at a time in batches of two, three, or four, according to the number of patients on hand. The batch for each month is made up of senior and junior students, the senior having been on active duty at least once before, and one specially experienced student takes a directorial position analogous to that of house surgeon, and remains on duty for three months consecutively.

The out-door patients dwelling within half-a-mile from the hospital are designated the "home circle" patients, and the patients dwelling within the home circle, and those entering the hospital, are wholly attended by this staff of ladies under the general superintendence of the matron and medical officers. Since the hospital has been worked on this system, a large number of patients have been attended in-doors, and all the patients within the half-mile radius have been attended at their homes in the parishes of St. Giles's around the hospital. Ninety patients have been thus attended out of doors, and among them there occurred two twin cases and two cases of abnormal presentation, but the physicians were not called in upon any occasion. All the infants were born alive and uninjured, and all the mothers have done well. Some few of the governors of the hospital ridiculed this scheme in Feb. last, when first proposed, and said that lady students never would subordinate themselves to proper discipline, and stick to each work night and day in the miserable and dirty houses of the St. Giles's poor, and the *Medical Times* and *Gazette* and the *British Medical Journal* strained every nerve to write the proposal down. We now learn that all the predictions of objectors have been falsified, and that the ladies have gone about night and day in this district quite in the spirit of missionaries, and have never been molested in a single instance; they have not only attended these poor women as patients most kindly and successfully, but have exercised a most beneficial influence upon them and their homes.

This new system was proposed and brought into operation by Dr. Edmunds, one of the physicians to the hospital, and well known as the indefatigable honorary secretary of the Female Medical Society. Anyone wishing to learn further particulars will meet with a ready response by writing to Dr. Edmunds, at 4, Fitzroy-square, or to the matron, at the British Lying-in Hospital, Endell-street, W.C.

THE ABERGELT CORONER.—The Coroner so bitterly attacked by Lord Farnham and Sir Henry Edwards, M.P., for incapacity, has written and circulated an exceedingly temperate, and, we think, extremely successful defence of himself, in which he says that he refrained from committing for contempt of court those who so openly asserted his incapacity, from respect for the excited feelings of men terribly and recently afflicted,—and, if so, what was wanting in the judge was creditable to the man and the Christian. He points out that Lord Farnham's solicitor, and after Lord Farnham's arrival in person his lordship himself, wanted him to give a certificate of burial by name for a body which it was entirely impossible to identify as that of the late Lord Farnham, and which, in fact, turned out to be a female's; and that when Sir Henry Edwards accused him of favouritism in granting such a certificate to a poor widow, Mrs. Cripps, for the burial of her husband, Sir H. Edwards did not know what he was saying, since the body of Mr. Cripps was clearly identified. On the whole the coroner's defence of himself for everything, except, perhaps, sufficient judicial firmness with his excited accusers, was adequate, dignified, and temperate.—*Spectator*.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—A fatal accident of a singular character was the subject of inquiry by Dr. Lancaster at the Middlesex Hospital. The deceased, Mr. John William Antoine Fugl, aged 49, was tripped up with the carpet in his bed-room, and fell through a pier glass, receiving injuries that caused his death. Mr. George Draper, of 43, Great Titchfield-street, said the deceased occupied apartments in his house. About one o'clock in the morning of the 2nd instant, witness was awoke by some one knocking at his bed-room door. It was Mr. Fugl, who said "For God's sake come down, for I am bleeding to death." He went down and saw the deceased's bed-room covered with pools of blood. Deceased said that he was about to get the lucifers, when his foot caught in the carpet and he fell through the pier glass, which was temporarily placed against the wainscoting and resting on the floor. Witness ran for a doctor, who strapped up a wound in the thigh of the deceased, and directed his removal to the hospital. The glass was entirely smashed. Mr. Henry Case, house surgeon, deposed to receiving the deceased on the morning mentioned. He had a frightful wound in the right thigh, exposing the bone for about four inches and dividing several vessels. Three days after erysipelas set in, together with paralysis, and death ensued on Tuesday night. The immediate cause of death was congestion of the brain produced by the erysipelas. Verdict—"Accidental death."

THE LODGING-HOUSE KEEPERS AND THE AUTHORITIES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.—A large meeting of the citizens of Oxford who let lodgings was held in the council chamber of that city, on Monday, to discuss the new lodging-house regulations issued by the authorities of the university, some of which are very distasteful to the inhabitants. Alderman Spiers occupied the chair, and the ex-mayor (Mr. E. T. Spiers), and Mr. C. Neate, M.P., were also present. The regulations were discussed seriatim. It was agreed to ask the authorities to extend the hour of closing doors from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m., and to allow gate bills to be sent in weekly instead of daily. The 6th clause, not allowing other than members of the university to lodge in licensed houses without the special permission of the delegates, raised great indignation, and it was agreed to ask the university to expunge it altogether in the face of a modified proposal by Mr. Harris that the meeting should ask them to be satisfied with the name of the lodger being sent in to the delegates. The eighth clause as to the inspection of licensed houses by the delegates "as often as they may require," proved very distasteful, and the meeting was unanimous in its conclusion that the present powers of the proctors were sufficient for all purposes. A committee was appointed to confer with the delegates and to carry out the wishes of the meeting. An excellent feeling existed throughout the proceedings, but while there was every disposition to strengthen the hands of the authorities in preserving law and order, it was felt that some of the requirements were undignified, and could not be subscribed to by those who regarded their word as their bond.

THE FATAL COIL OF A SNAKE.

A YOUNG lady in Snyder county, Pa., was in the garden picking berries. A piercing scream from her alarmed the rest of the family, who were at the tea-table. Hastening to the spot, they found her lying on the ground insensible. She was carried into the house, and, sad to relate, examination proved that she was dead. Her friends, on proceeding to prepare the body for interment, were horrified to find an immense black snake coiled tightly around her person, underneath her clothing. There being no evidence of the snake having bitten her, the inference is that the young lady died from fright.—*Boston Advertiser*.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

THE Lords find their chamber too large for them. They are shrinking in the shell. Half-a-dozen peers, the usual attendance, are lost in a hall which was built to accommodate five hundred, and which does not, once or twice in a session, contain as many as a hundred and fifty. The peers, dispersed in the remote corners and on the higher seats of the magnificent room, can scarcely see each other, and have still great difficulty in hearing each other, a deprivation which they may often bear with patience. Their House is like the state chamber of some great palace. It is intended rather to be seen than to be used. It is a memorial of the historic greatness and pretensions of the order to which it is consecrated, and is adapted rather to what the aristocracy of England once actually was, and what constitutionally it claims still to be, than to its real place and power in the State. It is, as Thackeray once called it, Olympus without the gods. A sense of this incongruity appears to have struck some of the younger peers. A Select Committee, of which Lord Carnarvon was chairman, was appointed last session to inquire into the suitability of the House for legislative purposes. The report prepared by the chairman recommends that the present chamber should be set apart for State ceremonial, and that their lordships should sit and debate in a hall of more modest and suitable dimensions, to be compounded of the Peers' Robing Room and the Private Bill-office. The chamber thus formed would accommodate 172 persons. The committee was equally divided, the Marquis of Salisbury and the Marquis of Clanricarde voting with Lord Carnarvon, and Lords Grey, Kimberley, and Redcliffe against him. The report was therefore rejected. Nevertheless, the peers will one day or other see the necessity, for purposes of business, and the suitability as a matter of taste, of betaking themselves to a smaller apartment. When a man feels that his resources are diminishing, his first step towards adapting himself to his altered situation usually is to take a smaller house. The peers, or some of them, are alive to the propriety of an analogous step on their part. There is a moral significance in the fact that select committees should be simultaneously considering the necessity of enlarging the House of Commons and diminishing the House of Lords. Politically the operation has been going on for some time, and it is likely to continue.

A HARD CASE.

At the divisional petty sessions at Thorpe, Essex, on Monday (before Messrs. F. M. Nichols and F. Foaker), George Baalam, aged 60, by trade a journeyman bricklayer, of St. Oyrth, was summoned for non-payment of £4 6s., arrears under a justice's order, calling upon him to pay 2s. per week towards the support of his grandchildren. The information was laid by Mr. D. Mustard, who is clerk to the board of guardians as well as clerk to the bench. The defence was inability to pay. Baalam said his earnings as an old man were very precarious; that he already maintained one grandchild, the offspring of a son who had been drowned; that he was now in debt in consequence of attempting to keep up the payments; and he put in an influential signed memorial expressing an opinion that he was unable to pay 2s. per week. It also appeared that some months ago an execution was put into the man's house, but his goods were not worth 30s., and rather than the poor old man should go to prison a friend lent him the money to pay the execution out. Defendant now submissively prayed the magistrates to show a merciful consideration towards him, for he assured them that he should be glad to support all his grandchildren if he had the means of doing so. The Chairman (Mr. Nichols) said he considered the order was not out of proportion to the defendant's means, and the amount, with 10s. costs, must be paid, or in default execution would issue. Another defendant, whose wages were 13s. per week, with a sick wife to maintain, was ordered to pay 1s. per week towards supporting another, and 10s. costs.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—The revising barrister at Manchester yesterday decided that the 5,700 ladies who had claimed to have their names included in the parliamentary register could not be admitted to the franchise. Decisions similar in character have been given in other places. In Westminster the barrister receded from the hard and fast line with respect to the lodger qualification, which he had laid down on the previous day. He then held that a lodger paying 4s. 6d. a week, inclusive of rates, was not entitled to vote, on the ground that the sum would not represent the £10 "clear yearly value" required by the act. On Tuesday, however, he decided that 4s. a week was sufficient as a qualification.

TOO MANY CANDIDATES.—The liberal cause in many boroughs is being endangered by so many candidates canvassing in the same interest for the same seats. This is notably the case of the Tower Hamlets. Here a borough celebrated for its attachment to liberal principles, and in which a tory fighting against a single liberal would stand no more chance of a seat than he would for a seat in the moon, is in great danger of being represented in the coming parliament by a "liberal conservative," and this solely through too many liberals putting up for the seat. Could not some pressure be brought to bear upon these candidates and cause them to submit their claims either to a committee of the electors or to some one of position in the "party," and abide by the result? The Tories in Mr. Octavius Cope have a most excellent representative, and one whose local influence would make him formidable in any case; and now assisted by the unfortunate split he stands every chance of being returned. Surely Messrs. Beales and Newton would regret this result as much as any one; but if they persist in their declared intention of going to the poll they will certainly bring about this much to be dreaded occurrence.

THE NEEDLE GUN AND THE CHASSEPOT.—The *Berlin Correspondence*, replying to an article of a quasi-diplomatic character in the *Debats*, wherein it was said that if Prussia was anxious for peace it was because the Prussian government was aware of the superiority of the French Chassepot, says:—"The diplomatist who corresponds with the *Debats* doubtless has had personal experience of the comparative merits of the Chassepot and the needle gun to enable him to pronounce in favour of the former. It appears to us, however, that Prussia has not passed such a speedy condemnation on the value of her weapon. And perhaps it is reasonable to believe that the power which so much excelled all others in the perfecting of their armament—without speaking of corresponding improvements in other branches of the military art—has not allowed herself to be taken by surprise or surpassed by new inventions, or that she alone has remained stationary when all around her was progressing. As to the question of diligence, if France has manufactured 1,200,000 Chassepots in one year, Prussia on her side has not been so slow that she has not been able in the same space of time to provide the whole of her landwehr, the army of North Germany, the Baden army, &c., with the needle gun, and this without requiring to borrow 450,000,000fr."

DUTCH HEINDRICKS ONCE MORE.

ANOTHER BOLD AND DARING DAYLIGHT OUTRAGE.

PERIODICALLY that prince of robbers, Dutch Heindricks, with his score of aliases, appears before the police magistrate to answer for some desperate act of villainy which, in point of daring, seems to eclipse its predecessor. Dutch is a singular fellow—a fellow of more nerve, perhaps than any other "crossman" living, and one who will take rougher chances as the term goes, than most men of his stamp. As a bank and sneak thief he has no equal, and to-day stands, in point of prestige, far above all those who have competed with him for the bauble celebrity. There is not a thief in the country who has the audacity, the ready wit, the presence of mind, or the acuteness of Dutch Heindricks, nor does there stand to-day in any town, hamlet or city, in any State, a professional thief who can approach him in point of boldness and desperation. We might go deeply into his career, and draw comparisons between the prominent acts of his life, and those of other celebrities of other cities, but the balance of notoriety and credit—if such a thing can accrue from a life of dishonesty and villainy—would be greatly in favour of our great metropolitan bank thief and bond robber, Dutch Heindricks.

Now, in view of these truths, it is a remarkably startling fact, when duly considered, that such a man as Heindricks should be in a position to place the law and its officers at defiance. And how disgraceful it may be for ministers of justice to place themselves in the power of the cliques of robbers, blacklegs, and cut-throats who seem to run the engines of justice, we leave our readers to determine. When we hear such expressions as "Oh, he's 'fixed'—he 'nailed' enough to 'square' the 'beaks' and the 'bloke,' and 'li be 'turned up,'" it is time for people of New York to hide their faces in shame, and deny that they are Gothamites. And why is it that this man seems to enjoy such immunity from justice? Can any one tell why the papers in his scores of cases have been pigeon-holed and left to moulder and decay? Who can tell us wherein lies the mysterious influence he exerts in the Tombs?

Time and time again Heindricks has been before our courts, and as repeatedly has escaped the justice he so richly merits. The officials in the District Attorney's office, who are both able and energetic, have been unable to bring the charges against this thief to a successful issue and obtain conviction. Our enterprising Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Gunning S. Bedford, has shown himself peculiarly adapted to the duties of the office he holds, and has, through the exercise of his marked talent as a criminal prosecutor, brought to grief some of the most notorious of New York's desperadoes, who, prior to his advent to the office seemed to laugh in derision at efforts to convict them. And now that there is a prospect that Mr. Bedford will surrender the duties of the office to a successor, and by the will of the people assume higher and more important trusts, we hope that before he ceases to be one of the Assistant District Attorneys he will devote his energies and attention to the case of Heindricks, and distinguish himself by securing what should have been had long ago—a conviction and severe sentence for his many daring outrages. But that he will succeed we hardly dare hope. Thousands of dollars will bespent to purchase his liberty, and no stone in the judicial structure left unturned, if by its revolution a mite may be contributed towards obtaining his liberty.

Heindricks' last exploit is attended with circumstances of a particularly aggravating character, and took place at about 1 o'clock on Thursday last, at the corner of Broadway and Barclay street. Here, in company with a "pal," he robbed a gentleman named Patrick Dickey, a glass merchant, doing business in Chambers-street, of a package of United States bonds to the value of 10,000 dols.

Mr. Dickey had been to the bank down town, and procured the bonds, which it was his intention to take to his residence, No. 7, West Thirty-eighth-street. He walked toward Broadway, through Fulton-street, and while in that thoroughfare was rudely jostled against by the men, who, though they appeared very gentlemanly, were so rough that Mr. Dickey, who is seventy-five years of age, felt compelled to pass some remarks on their coarseness. They passed by without heeding him, but followed him to the Seventh avenue cars, where he again observed them as he was entering the car. It afterwards occurred to Mr. Dickey that they acted very suspiciously, and he thought of his bonds—but not until the men had left the car, and he observed that one of them had passed into Rushton's drug store. When Mr. Dickey felt for his bonds they were gone. Horror-stricken and almost stupefied with astonishment, Mr. Dickey faintly cried out "stop thief," and started after the man in the drug store, who chanced to be Heindricks, as fast as his feeble condition would allow. A young man named Joseph Odenheimer, of 52, West Nineteenth-street, was in the car at the time of the robbery, and he gave chase. Heindricks dashed down Broadway at a break-neck speed, but Odenheimer, shouting "stop thief," overtook him, and was about laying his hands upon him, when Heindricks turned, stopped an instant, and delivered one powerful blow, full in Odenheimer's mouth, with such force as to send two of his teeth flying from their sockets. That was enough for Odenheimer; he let Heindricks alone, and just then had very peculiar ideas of the extent to which a man is justified in pursuing a thief.

Mr. Henry Burnell, of No. 115, High-street, Brooklyn, who was nearly knocked down by Dutch Heindricks when he rushed out of the Bank of Commerce with the 10,000 dollars in gold he stole from the counter some time ago, happened to be near the Astor House when Heindricks turned from Odenheimer to continue his flight.

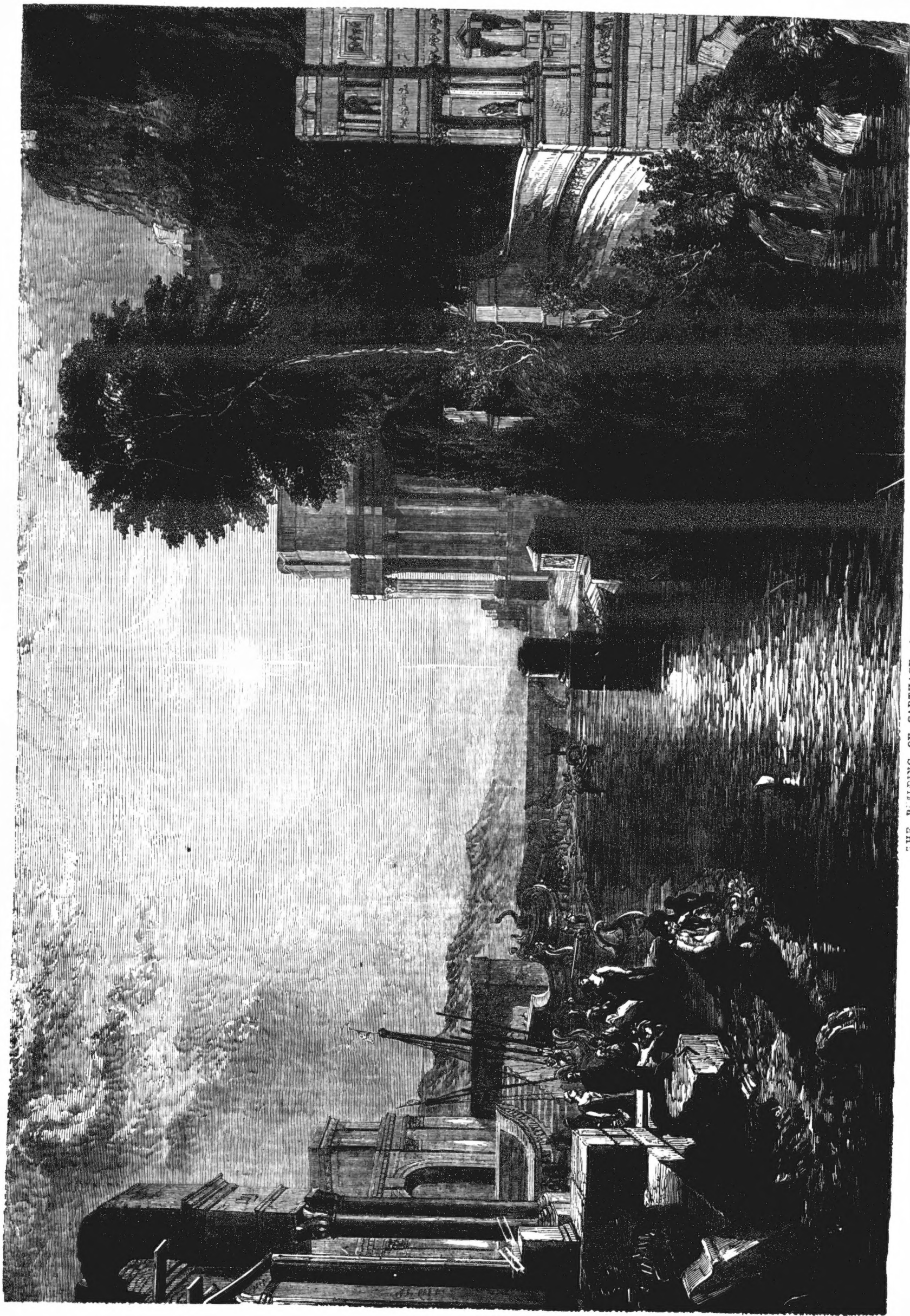
Burnell, however, didn't know him, and only observing that there was something wrong, seized Heindricks, and a severe struggle ensued. Burnell, who is a powerful man, succeeded in holding Heindricks firmly until officer Follis, of the Broadway squad, came up and took him into custody. Burnell got off with a very dilapidated and badly used coat, and a hat that was non est. Just then Mr. Dickey came up, and the explanation made by him astonished the by-standers. Follis took a grip of Heindricks' collar sufficient to send his fingers through the cloth, so firm was his grasp, and started for the Tombs Police Court with his prize. When he arrived there Mr. Dickey was in such a state of mental agitation and bodily tremor that he could scarcely articulate, and Alderman Coman, who was acting magistrate, committed Heindricks temporarily to prison.

On Friday morning the case came up before Justice Hogan, when Mr. Dickey appeared and made a complaint, charging Heindricks—who gave the alias of Edward Marks—with having robbed him of 9,375 dols. in U. S. bonds, under the circumstances above narrated, and Justice Hogan, after all the necessary papers had been prepared, committed Heindricks to prison to await an examination.

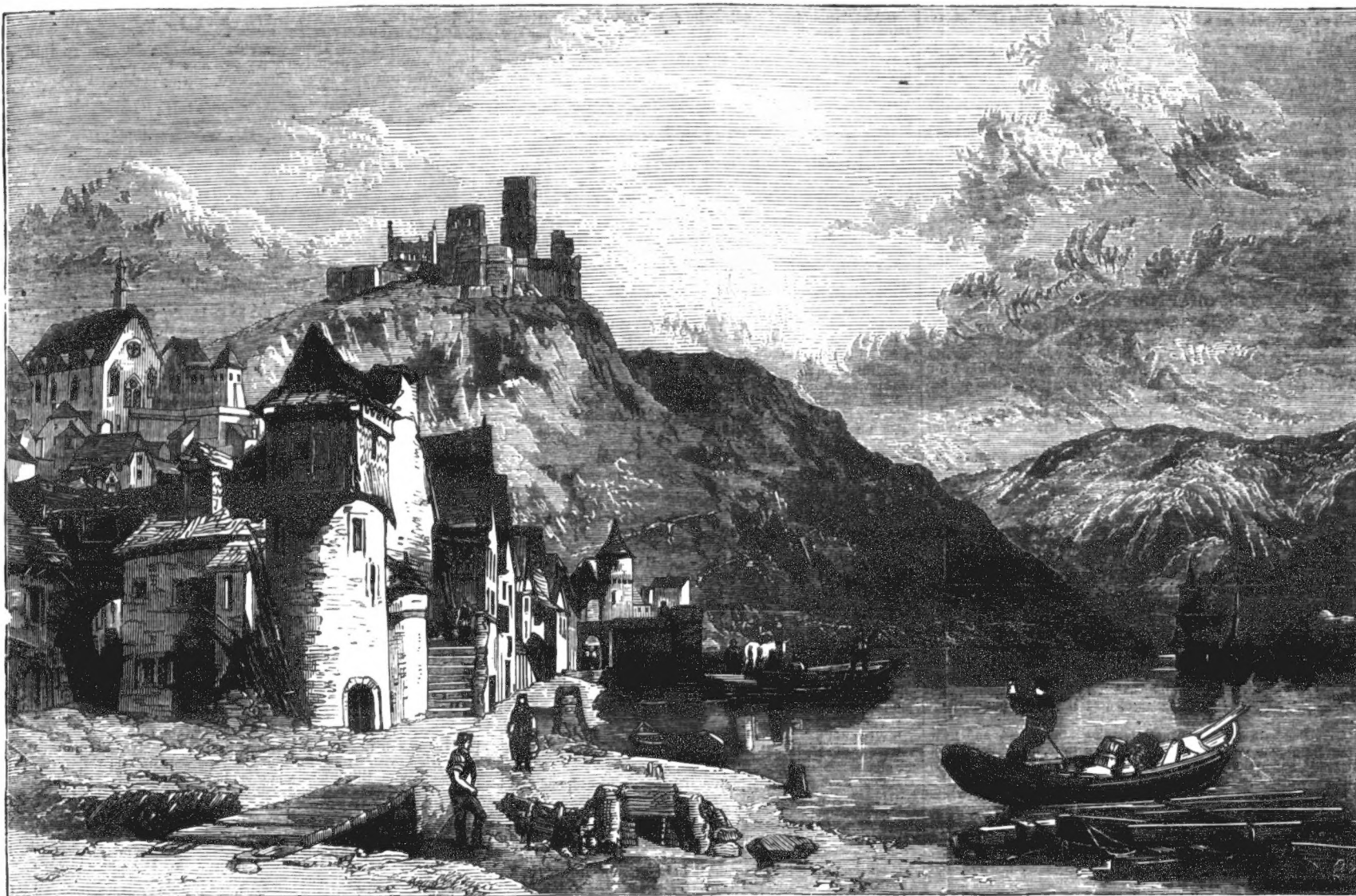
Now this is a plain case. Though the bonds were not recovered, Mr. Dickey is positive as to their identification, and the evidence against Heindricks is sufficient to send him to the State prison, where he ought to have been long ago.

Will he go now? We pause for a reply.—*New York Herald*.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—Tuesday's *Gazette* contains a proclamation further proroguing the present parliament from October 8 to November 26. There is, however, nothing in this to interfere with the promise of Mr. Hardy, made a few weeks ago, that the dissolution would take place "early in November." The length of any term during which parliament stands prorogued may be either extended or curtailed at the pleasure of the crown.



THE BUILDING OF CARTHAGE.—AFTER A PICTURE BY J. W. TURNER



BEILSTEIN, ON THE MOSELLE.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XXII.

A CHAPTER ABOUT DEATH AND BRIDESMAIDS.

THE news of Winny's engagement was soon followed by the information that the marriage was about to take place.

The tender intimation was not delivered to the Pilkingtonians through the agency of Mrs. Clovelly, but through the spirited Mrs. Marken herself, for no sooner did that lady hear the news from Winny than Mrs. Marken called for her bonnet and cloak and rushed away to the doctor's, knowing full well that the doctor would retail the interesting fact to all his fair patients.

And he did, like a man, and several ladies got well immediately. The whole town seethed for farther particulars, and young people walked up and down in the snow before the vicar's house, and stared at the building in the most determined and unshakable manner.

First news to arrive consisted in the rumour that Mrs. Marken would live at the rectory. "Oh," said the married men, "he's never been married before, or if he has his first wife had no mother."

Second news to arrive—Mrs. Marken would not remove to the rectory. Mrs. Marken would remain in her own place. Mrs. Clovelly would remain in attendance.

Third news to arrive—it was questionable whether Mrs. Marken would not live at the rectory; it was then once more questionable whether she would.

The Pilkingtonians now abandoned this branch of the subject for far more invigorating one. The rector had presented a cheque for £100 at the bank, and then gone to the upholsterer's. "Why, him's got money!" said the butcher, who had some himself. "Lor!"

Mrs. Bodderly bought a hassock, and deftly questioned the upholsterer upon various points. Mrs. Bodderly went away awed. The rector had not liked Mr. D's stock, and had left an order to be executed in London. Miss Bellow also came and bought some Berlin wool, and also went away awed by the same volunteered information. Mr. D. found himself of some importance.

Next morning Miss Marken and Miss Herriot rode through the town side by side. Three little boys cheered and ran away round a corner, and Gertrude Herriot had to exert all her expertness as a horsewoman to maintain her seat on her spirited animal.

At last the news came with acclamation. Miss Winny was to be married in a month. At the very moment when the news was being discussed by five females, Mrs. Clovelly, and Madge at the pump itself, Esther Jefferson went quietly past to her daily duty near the dying teacher, for that he was dying all Pilkington knew. Even the school boys were somewhat quiet as they passed under the teacher's window, and indeed, to tell the truth, Martin ter, who, however, had no elder brothers, and was called "ter" to distinguish him from Martin the grocer's son, Martin ter, who had been very kindly treated by Geoffrey, made up a confection of orange peel, orange juice, and brown sugar, enveloped the containing jar in a bright blue copy cover, and placed it with his own hands, while out on parole, in the safe keeping of Geoffrey's housekeeper, who punctually delivered the little gift.

Esther opened the pot, and being a prosaic, common-sense sort of girl, and we have not attempted to make her a heroine, she shook it all out on the top of the fire, and then calmly sent the crockery down-stairs.

Martin ter, has never yet heard of the catastrophe, but if he

should read this he will not feel hurt. He has now a soul above marmalade.

The pumbers hushed as Esther passed by, but they soon burst out again; and why not? If we were sorry for a week after every hearse we saw we should never be glad.

The rumours that ultimately flew about were so contradictory and astounding that at last people would not believe the truth, and doubted every statement with regard to the wedding.

The day of the arrival of the new furniture at the rectory was one of special feverishness throughout Pilkington.

Then as to bridesmaids—the discrepancies in the statements referring to these tender and charming institutions were so great that Mrs. Bodderly specially enjoined Madge to say no more about them.

Upon Miss Marken's first appearance in the street after that ride when the little children frightened Gertrude's horse, the rustics stared in such appreciative and self-satisfied a manner that Winny barely knew which way to look, and she was glad to take shelter at the bourne of her pilgrimage—that is, Geoffrey Walters's lodging.

She had come to sit with Esther in the sick room, and brighten the place with the light of her goodwill and cheerfulness, and she sat down without being asked, and as frankly as possible, for she had, as it were, been a sensible small rector's wife all her young lifetime.

After a few minutes' conversation, Esther said—

"Geoffrey, dear, may I go for a little time?"

"You will come back, Esther?" said the poor professor, his bright eyes fixed upon his wife, and she was his wife in thought if not in reality.

"Oh yes, Geoffrey, in an hour or so. You see, Winny, mamma is worse, and naturally she likes to have me near her sometimes, though she knows I ought to be here."

"No, no," said the teacher, "not 'ought,' Esther. You are not compelled to come, but you do because—because—"

"Because I love you, Geoffrey," said the girl, simply, and laid her head down near his upon the hot tumbled pillow.

Another moment or two and the plain, simple girl had put on her bonnet and shawl and had left the room.

"So you are to be married, Winny?" said the teacher.

"Yes," said Winny blushing, for conscience somehow whispered it was cruel for one who thought of marriage to sit in the presence of death.

"How happy your husband must be Winny to win so good a girl—so gentle and so brave."

"Ah—the brave and gentle always think others are also brave and gentle, Geoffrey."

Some readers may object to the couple Christian naming each other, but your King Death is a great leveller of ceremony, and so between death and ingenuousness the couple called each other Winny and Geoffrey—

"I am sure, you will be happy Winny."

"Well, if our happiness depends on ourselves, and I really do think it does, I hope not only to be happy myself, but to make Gabriel happy too—poor fellow—he has had a sadly monotonous time of it since he has been here."

"Ah Winny—but he has more time to come—more time to come—"

The girl looked up confusedly—she was too honest to flatter, and too gentle not to be sorry that she could not do so.

"Ah, Winny, dying—dying."

"Oh, no."

"What, do you think we poor creatures who die of consumption do not know of our near ends? Why do you hide the time of the great fight from us? From pity—because you think we shall dread it. Well—so we hide from you our knowledge that we are about to die, because we have some pity for you, and will not let you pain yourselves by thinking that we know the end is coming."

The girl did not answer except by silence, most eloquent of replies sometimes.

He lay looking at the young lady for sometime, and then fell into a light sleep, for it generally happens with consumptive patients that sleep mercifully prevails over them immediately after they have suffered any excitement.

Silently then sat Winny, watching and stitching, till another visitor made her appearance, Miss Mac Flurry, with chicken broth in a state of solidity in her "port-manchew" as she called her little leather basket.

"How's the poor lad?" said Miss Mac Flurry, coming up to Winny, and giving her a sisterly kiss, which kind of salute had originally been commenced in that very room a few days before.

"Oh, Flora (this was Mac Flurry's pagan name)—" Oh—Flora—the poor fellow knows he's going to die—he has no hope."

Poor Miss Mac Flurry was confused, for her theology was not strong, and perhaps she thought it would be better if the patient hoped for life. She answered, "What does the doctor say?"

"He says very little."

"'Tis to be hoped he knows the more for 't," said Flora.

"He says Geoffrey may live for months, or may die quickly!"

"Is the poor lad going to have another physician?"

"I cannot tell; it will be as Esther decides; and she will act as he thinks fit."

The ladies whispered for some time of the poor patient, but at last the conversation changed to Winny's wedding, upon which Miss Mac Flurry had boisterously congratulated her some days before.

"You know it will be a very quiet affair," said Miss Winny.

"Ye're quiet folks, but anyhow ye'll have bridesmaids; have ye got yer bridesmaids?"

"Oh, it will be a very quiet affair, Flora. Gabriel is not rich, and I'm sure I'm not."

"Here's a third," said Miss Mac Flurry in the tone of conviction.

"Very quiet, Sir Thomas Margnette will give me away."

"Ah! a better father, Flora, Mac Flurry can't wish ye."

"We shall not be half-a-dozen altogether."

"Anyhow I'll make one in the church."

"You see, Flora, it's simply my becoming the minister's wife, and that is all."

"Faith that's plainer than the bride," and who's the bridesmaids.

"Miss Herriot."

"A good colleen, but high!"

"And Mary Smith."

"A good heart she has; then Joan Bellow won't be one."

"Oh no."

"Thank ye for the news—sure she'd come in her blue jick't brought up for the occasion. So that is all them bridesmaids, is't?"

"Yes."

"No—one more," said a thin voice, and the two women starting, they saw the supernaturally bright eyes of the teacher upon them. One more he repeated. When Winny Marken is made a wife, my Esther must have a place at her side."

"What, Esther my bridesmaid, Geoffrey?"

"Yes, Winny, I think, nay I know she will wear a sad face, but you'll be none the less lucky for having a sad face at your wedding, and I am sure you'll have no gentler soul near you than hers."

"Oh, Mr. Walters, I could not think of so cru—"

"Well, Winny?"

"I—I hardly know what I was going to say."

"You were going to say, cruel an act. You are wrong—it will be a calm joy to Esther to witness your happiness, and I am sure I shall be calmly joyful too. You will come and see me on your wedding-day, will you not, Winny?"

"Indeed, yes, before we go to church, and afterwards too."
"That is well, said the sick man—"that is very well."
The conversation was beginning to flag, when Esther returned.

She smiled most frankly as she looked at the Irishwoman, as though she was one of the best friends she had—smiled even more frankly than she did on Winny, for was not Winny going to be married and happy; while the artist would remain as she was, single and alone. Esther was not very selfish—not to be selfish at all were to be as perfect as the Godhead.

The teacher then displayed his little plan of Esther being a bridesmaid. The mayor's daughter shrank from the proposal at first, but she soon yielded her promise, and then Miss Mac Flurry and Winny going away, the young nurse sat down to watch.

"I have been a long while gone, Geoffrey, haven't I? But mother was not so well again."

"You have been away a long time," said the teacher, raising himself on his weak right hand, "but you are here now—you are here."

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE MARRIAGE ITSELF.

ALL that portion of Pilkington which metaphorically went about with pocketed hands, consequent upon want of work, or ability to do without it, to say nothing of that portion which shirked its work to take pleasure, was present in the much discussed parish church, to see Winny Marken married.

The church was little more than a ruin by this time, for the question of repairing it had been settled by the compromise of pulling it half down. But something like a clearance had been made, and what between green boughs, the exercise of much ingenuity, some muscle, and several brooms, the church really looked presentable.

Miss Joan Bellow was there, inferring harsh reflexion, however, by wearing her veil down, and keeping both her eyes upon Miss Mac Flurry and "Ginger," which latter had come out in a canary waistcoat of the most touching character.

However, in the matter of costume, Miss Mac Flurry was not below the baronet, for her "operey cloak," as she called the drapery, was crimson, tied with a white bow, and inasmuch as the weather was too cold for the operey cloak alone, and inasmuch as Miss Mac could not show it if she wore it under a shawl, she draped it over her Paisley. Joan, as she sat in the sacred building, was nearly sent into convulsions by the sight. Miss Herriot of course did not miss the delightful opportunity of showing off in pale pink, and completely putting down the two other bridesmaids—Miss Mary Smith, also in pink, and very bad she looked, and Esther Jefferson in a quiet dove-coloured satin and plain white shawl.

Mrs. Bodderly came in a meek morning stuff dress, and poor Tom Jolliffe, the younger brother of the squire, came to gaze on Gertrude, and to sigh until his big heart was nearly bursting, for the pale pink dress had the most killing effect.

Mrs. Marken herself was immense, and exhibited her white kids at all points of the compass within every five minutes.

And as doubtless people would like to be informed of the bride's dress, I may state that it was a plain white watered silk, trimmed with "sky blue," as Miss Mac Flurry had it. Long before Pilkington had been settled, Winny was at the teacher's bedside and kneeling by it.

"Bless you, my dear," the dying young man said—"and you are not any the less likely to be happy by receiving the blessing of a man who has so short a time on earth. Though if trouble should come upon you—as it may upon us all, my dear—as it might have fallen upon Esther here and me—I am sure no one could bear it more patiently and gently than you will. Do you not think so, Esther?"

"Of course, I do," said simple Esther, who had also come to pay an early visit.

In the church, Gabriel the bridegroom looked very awkward, but as awkwardness and wickedness are not necessarily combined, perhaps Pilkington pardoned the gaucherie.

The Rev. Mr. Parker, from Haddoyton, the next town, officiated, and was really as impressive as a bishop.

We made several mistakes, not the least of which was the Ginger's momentary giving away Miss Herriot instead of the real bride, but the error was soon rectified and the ceremony proceeded. The next hitch was the ring, which Gabriel had with great ease slipped upon his little finger, but which now refused to be set at liberty at less agreeable terms than heroic exertion. However, the liberation was at last effected by means of much whistling and the leverage of the rev. gentleman's teeth, and at last Winny Marken was Mrs. Howard.

Poor Tom Jolliffe got a tremendous look from Miss Herriot as the party passed down the aisle, and then the church was empty, and the workmen came back and pulled down the evergreens and trod mud once more all about, and Pilkington church was not fit to be seen.

Winny kept her promise.

She went home, slipped off her handsome wedding gown, put on her plain everyday stuff garments for winter wear, and set out with Esther for the teacher's.

And I do hope no reader will accuse me of affected sentimentality when I state that the first thing Winny did upon entering the sick room was to stoop down and kiss the poor patient who had had blessed her. He put his arms round her neck and held her near him for a moment, and when she raised her head his face was not wet with his own tears.

"She looked so pretty, Geoffrey," said Esther, as she took one of Winny's curls in her hand and began twisting it—she looked so pretty in her bridal dress, and I felt so old and common by her side. Husband—do you know I almost felt like her mother? How cruel Miss Herriot is to Tom Jolliffe, isn't she, Winny? Am I older than you, Winny? No? Well—I shall look after you and Gabriel just like a mother. Why, Geoffrey, you are crying, my dear!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

HERE!

THE next morning settled the doubts respecting Mrs. Marken's residence—she was to remain in her cottage, and the rector and his wife were to have their house all to themselves.

Mrs. Clovelly, as stated by herself, the best authority, was to remain with Mrs. Marken, but at the same time would be installed as a general and an ex-official housekeeper in the new ménage. The wedding was being a good deal discussed, and poor Miss Mac Flurry had been satirised several times by the various members of the pump club, when they hushed as Esther came past on her daily errand to Geoffrey's bedside.

"Don't her look changed like from what her wur once?" said one of the club people.

"E'es," said the young woman of the name of Madge.

"Them do say," said the first voice, "that them prays together like li the uns at night time—an' ain't her face coom changed?"

"E'es says Madge.

"I tell ye what," says Mrs. Clovelly, "her's a hangel of goodness—the broths and slops her makes that young schooler never was afore, I tell ye, and her face's a churrying."

"O-o-o-h," said the first voice, "yere's Mrs. Fetsum—an' that there ole black silk her had when missus's last but one come—an' them says Hodgson won't trust she not another farden."

"E'es,"—says Madge—"that them do—and my missus says half

the world don't know how the other's a going on—that's what my missus says."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Clovelly, who never missed an opportunity of aspersing Mrs. Bodderly by implication as it were—"her always was very say-like."

"Why—her's actually gone in after Esther—why I thought the lawyer and 's brother was at it again, and the others would not even look at each other."

"E'es," said Madge, again, for she always coincided with anything scandalous.

Here Mrs. Bodderly making an observation from the bow-window, Madge caught up her pails with two distinct clicks and unceremoniously made her exit; and as man is gregarious, and follows the acts of his fellow men from foreign lands to waistcoats, why the remainder of the pumpists also distinctly clicked their pails and radiated to their several homes.

Esther arriving at the teacher's lodging, turned the handle of the accustomed door, and without troubling any one went quickly into room where lay the sick man.

"You are two minutes earlier than yesterday, Esther," said Geoffrey.

"Yes—I knew I should be."

"The doctor has been already."

"Indeed—what did he say?" asked the pale girl rapidly.

"Oh—not much—I think he said I should soon be better."

"You look a great deal better to-day, Geoffrey."

By this time she had given him the peaceful kiss, which had now become usual, and was putting away her bonnet and shawl.

"So you are glad I went to Winny's wedding, Geoffrey," she said cheerfully, sitting down near the bed, drawing the little round table towards her, and opening the work-basket she always brought.

"Very glad—did Howard look happy?"

"Yes, I think so," she returned, taking up some embroidery.

"Look Geoffrey, I have nearly finished the collar; I began it the very first day I came to sit with you."

"So it is nearly finished, is it Esther—and you began it on the first day you came to sit with me."

"Yes. Is it not a pretty pattern?"

"Very, the whole work looks as fragile as life. So you began it with your watch, Esther, and now 'tis nearly finished."

"Why do you sigh, Geoffrey?"

"I can hardly tell, Esther, hardly tell. We have been very happy these last week, have we not?—but how is your mother?"

"How wicked and selfish we all are—you excepted, dear Esther."

"Mamma is the same—oh but her eyes are terribly sunk, Geoffrey."

"I wish we could see each other—I wish we could see each other."

"Has father been again, Geoffrey?"

"Yes, he came late last night."

"What did he say?"

"He spoke very kindly—called me Walters frequently and told me all about his disputes with Fetsum."

"Poor uncle—he says his practice is all vanished, and that his best clients have gone to the lawyer in Haddoyton."

"I don't wonder at it—he is a terrible man, and God knows, degraded me terribly at the auditing of the school accounts."

"He is a better man than you think, for he stopped me last night and asked after you."

"Then he thought more of me than he ever did his wife, as far as I ever saw. I think he has no heart, Esther."

"Poor uncle. I shall try and finish the collar to-day, Geoffrey. I am working away so hard. Why, you have sighed again."

"Did I? Well, I promise you, I will not sigh once for the next hour."

Here the door was tapped, and Esther bidding the visitor enter, the landlady of the house made her appearance.

"Miss, a party is down-stairs wishful of you," said this person who was from town, and who would have people know this fact.

"Indeed, Mrs. Smith, who?"

"Which the party I do not know."

Mrs. Smith never would know a party in Pilkington, for had she done so she would have abandoned the mental cord which tied her to London and Londoners.

"Has she given her name?"

"I believe, yes—and which I've forgotten it; but neversomeless, this I know, if I know nothink else, that the party's a crying of her highs out in my parlor."

Esther immediately put down the collar, and turning to the teacher, said, "I will soon come back—not five minutes."

Then she followed Mrs. Smith.

Arrived at that lady's "parlor," she found her Aunt Fetsum, who was engulphed in her pocket handkerchief.

My readers may frequently have wondered how I have become possessed of the various informations of a private character with which these tame and pastoral pages abound. But if they will take the trouble to investigate, they will find that in each individual instance the communicative medium is patent.

Now, in the case of the interview between Aunt Fetsum and Esther, I grant that had the two principal personages alone assisted at it, doubts upon reading the conversation might have arisen as to its reality; but Mrs. Smith had ears, and Mrs. Smith's "parlor" door a keyhole; and though I know I have laid it down that Mrs. Smith owed it to herself as a Londoner to keep her provincial neighbour at a distance, yet I have not stated that she was a silent or an uncommunicative woman, and it is obvious from arithmetical calculation I have made, that Mrs. Smith need only confide her information in the secretive manner to one "party" to find it distributed all over Pilkington in a few hours.

And it here strikes me that people will say the Pilkingtonians were very mean and monotonous. Everybody would appear to be an eavesdropper. Mrs. Bodderly watches everybody, and Madge watches Mrs. Bodderly. Even honest Winny has watched the vicar, and Mrs. Clovelly has stood for hours in the cold watching her establishment and her minister. And now we find Mrs. Smith, quite a recent importation into our annals, diligently watching too.

But if all Pilkington watches all Pilkington, I maintain I cannot be blamed as scandalising our town. And, to confess the honest truth, I believe all small towns are equal to Pilkington in this respect—everybody is ever watching all the rest in their minute communities; and it will be found that in such congeries of dwellings, corner houses are never to be let, for generally, presenting a double look out, they are snapped up with scandalous avidity.

"Oh, Esther," said Mrs. Fetsum, "I'm the most miserable woman on earth."

"Has uncle struck you again, aunt?" said Esther, very quietly, for she had her own selfish griefs, and she was accustomed to Aunt Fetsum's well-grounded complaints.

"No; but I'm the most miserable creature in existence. I've wept to that extent—there, Esther, I may as well tell you right out at once—we're starving!"

"Aunt!"

"We are, and that man has actually insulted your father past belief. I'm the most unfortunate woman in creation. I assure you, Esther, we haven't had a joint for a fortnight. When I sent a little note to Hodson the butcher for a sirloin, he sent it back with 'pay up' written in pencil, right across the paper."

"Oh, aunt, why did you not come to mamma?"

"What! to be turned out by your father's people?"

"How can you speak so?"

"Well, if he did not turn me away, he ought to. You must have guessed who gave your father that frightful eye?"

"Then why didn't you write?"

"No, Esther," said the poor lady, burying her face in her hands, "I've not come to that yet—not to begging letter writing."

"Oh, aunt! take my purse."

"You cruel girl, Esther, you don't suppose I've come to this good woman's house to beg of my own niece?"

"How can you be so cruel, aunt, when you know I'm in so much trouble," said Esther.

"Trouble! my dear," said the lawyer's lady; "I hear so little in my place, that—forgive me, what trouble?"

"Why, surely you know Geoffrey Walters is dying!"

"Dying! Oh, Esther, then, I have been cruel to worry you. Why I thought he was getting better, and your father had agreed to the marriage."

Esther only shook her head.

"And how is your poor mother? You see I hear so little—my girl is so deaf I never heard much, and now she has no wages she hears nothing at all. Is Jemima any better? What has been the matter with her—I dared not come up to the hall—house I mean?"

"Why, Aunt, mamma is downright ill."

"Ill—and you here, Esther!"

"Oh, aunt, dear aunt, do not be so harsh, Geoffrey is dying; Geoffrey is like my husband, and you know that the book tells us the woman shall leave mother and father, and cleave to her husband."

"No, Esther, he's not your husband. So it is, we bring up our children, spend years in loving watchfulness, and then some fine day they think no more of us, and are enwrapped in the lives of a man or woman, whose existence they have only known for mere hours. No, Esther, you have no right to be here if your mother is ill."

"Aunt—she knows I come, she bade me come."

"And you had no right to obey her. But a short time ago, you had not even heard the name of this man who is lying up-stairs. If you do not know your duty, I know mine; I shall go to your mother's bedside, and if your father stops me at the door, I will find my way through a window."

"Dear aunt; mother would have sent for you, only she feared to make matters worse. Aunt Eliza—mamma is not so ill as you think—she is only—only—"

"God knows who is right and who is wrong," said Aunt Fetsum. And kissing her niece she arranged her very doleful toilette in Mrs. Smith's greenish looking-glass, and then started for Treacle Hall.

I have stated that the hall had a great sweep before it, and as Aunt Fetsum came round the gravel road up to the door, the mayor marked her from his study (where he never studied) in which he was sitting wondering at his unaccustomed loneliness. A few weeks had sufficed to remove wife and daughter from their daily life in the cheerful living rooms of the mayor's house.

He came to the door and opened it himself. Mrs. Fetsum was preparing to stand her ground, when his worship said very heartily—"Hullo, Eliza, have you come to see us at last? How's Fetsum? Jemima is rather unwell, and between you and me I don't think much of Dr. L—; so I think I'll run up to town and bring down a couple of good hands. Come into my room. What with Esther being away and Jemima being up-stairs, the place is devilish lonely. Have a glass of wine—sherry I know. Of course you're come to stay and pull Jemima through. It's a long pity me and Fetsum can't get along square. I'm sure I would if he would; but he's so dam obstinate. They can't tell what is the matter with Jemima, its my opinion—and, I say, how's Fetsum gettin' on? I hear queer things."

Up to this period Mrs. Fetsum had not been able to speak, but now she shook herself and said:

"Queer! George. It would be more strange if you heard things which were not queer."

"What a pity it is Fetsum isn't square altogether!"

"Oh George—he's lost all his best clients."

"Well, Eliza—I've heard of that!"

"And—and I really don't know what we are to do."

"Now I tell you what, Liz, you know I come to the pint—Fetsum had better go away from here, its no good my tryin' to help him here; he won't bear it. If he'll only go away we'll set him up."

"Why, George, you'll never drive us away from Pilkington."

"Well for that matter, Liz," said the mayor, "I think people generally drive themselves about. It all depends on themselves whether or not they stay where they like. Will you have any her glass? No? Then, trot up to Jemima, and when you've pulled her through we'll have some more talk about Fetsum, and here's," continued the mayor, going to a desk, "here's a twenty to begin with."

To her sister's bedside went Mrs. Fetsum. But let me return to Esther and Geoffrey. Hour after hour passed away, Esther tending him, the most faithful of nurses, and he most happy to be tended, and to give her the pleasure of waiting on him.

At last the winter's day was drawing in.

"You see, Geoffrey, I have only an hour's more work to finish the collar. I shall finish it to-morrow, and I shall come as early as I did this morning. You must go to sleep now. I am sure you must be tired."

"Yes, dear, I feel weak, for I have coughed a good deal."

"Oh, not more than usual, or very little more," said the nurse, eagerly.

"But I have less strength each day to cough with," said the patient, as he smiled. After a pause he added, "I do feel sleepy, Esther. I wish you would not go just yet. Why not sit down and finish the collar—it is only another hour?"

"But it is getting dark."

"Only an hour, Esther dear."

She arranged the tumbled pillows and smoothed the bad covering, and then again sat down. She saw he was tired, and so she did not speak. She recommenced working, looking up each quarter minute to glance at the pale grave face before her.

"Esther."

"Yes, dear."

"I am going to sleep, kiss me."

As she did so, she said—

"I shall not wake you to say good-night, but rouse you to say good morning."

"Oh, I shall not sleep till morning."

"What message shall I carry to our mother?"

"Our dear love, Esther. It is the best thing she can receive. So the collar is nearly finished?"

"Another half-hour will see the last stitch in it."

"Good-night, dear. The collar seems just like a life to me. You will come early in the morning, won't you?"

"Yes, Geoffrey; good night."

"Good-night," he again said, and uttered no more audible words.

She again continued her work, busily stitching, stitching. Once or twice she looked up, as she thought she heard him murmuring words, but she saw that his eyes were only half opened, and though perhaps he was a little feverish, so she barely breathed for fear of waking him, and, true to her word, worked away at the collar in order to finish it.

At last the work was done.

He was peacefully sleeping by this time, and as she folded the slight work up and laid it on one side, she looked towards him and smiled. Then without a sound she put on her bonnet and shawl, lit the night watch lamp, set it near his head, drew the curtains softly, walked noiselessly from the room, and then stepped from the house out into the winter night to travel home alone.

CHAPTER XXV.

PARTED.

Or went Esther to her father's house, and entering it she was startled to find the hall lamp unlit, a candle flaring away on a marble table, and the usual sitting-room dark and cold.

She went to the staircase, felt for the banister, and crept upstairs through the night.

Somewhat she experienced a half-guilty feeling as she ascended the stairs.

She felt her way to her mother's room, and under the door she saw the cheerful flickering of the blazing coals. She laid her hand on the handle, turned it, and entered the room.

With great fear she saw her father, aunt, and the servants gathered about her mother's bedside.

"I knew she would come," said the lady, smiling; "I knew she would come before it was too late. Eliza, it was right, you see, not to send for her. Esther dear, come here."

"Oh, mother, mother."

"How did you leave, Geoffrey?"

"Quietly asleep, mother."

"Quietly asleep, child," said the lady, and nodded her head gently.

"Mother, are you worse?"

"Come here, my dear."

The girl went to her mother's bedside, and, with a scared look, leant her head and laid it under the guidance of her mother's hand on the pillow.

"George, will you leave us and Eliza alone for a little?"

"Yes, my true wife," said the mayor, and as he uttered a choking sound he turned and left the room, followed by the servants.

"My dear, do you know that sorrow is the best friend we have?"

"Yes, mamma. I have learnt that already."

"It makes us better, gentler, more kind to our friends, less harsh to our enemies. You have had much sorrow, Esther, and you will have much; but you will be the happier for it in the years that are coming than if you had never known a single grief. There are no old people, dear, so miserable as those who have not known trouble in their early and best years."

"Yes, mamma?"

"Do you know why I have always countenanced your love for Geoffrey?"

"Because—oh, I think I know why you have been so gentle with me and Geoffrey."

"Well, Esther?"

"Because, mamma, you loved somebody very much when you were young."

"Ah, your experience tells you that truth? Your aunt will tell you all the chapter some day, Esther."

"I would sooner hear it from you, dear mamma. But are you any worse to-night?"

"My dear, you are a brave girl, I know you are, and so do not shrink when I tell you I am dying."

The girl did not cry out, did not start. She only shivered and looked anxiously about.

"I am dying; I am sure of it. You will take care of your poor father, Esther, for though he's rough and harsh, he is very loving and good-hearted. He has but seldom thwarted my wishes in all our married life. Did Geoffrey send me any message?"

"His dear love, mamma."

"It is good to have such love, Esther."

"So you will be brave," the mother continued after a space.

"Cheer your father, do as much good as you can, and seek the love of all."

The lady here laid her hand upon her breast and moaned.

"Tell your father to come," the lady said to Esther after a little time.

The girl rose from the bed, opened the door, and looking out into the dark, stretched her hands and said "Father, come."

The rough, uneducated mayor took his daughter to his heart as she stood before him, and set a gentle kiss upon her forehead and came slowly into the room.

"Take me into your arms, husband. I have been a good wife, have I not, George?"

"Indeed, yes."

"I am sorry to go, but God's will be done," said the lady, and her head fell upon the brave breast which had steadily fronted difficulties and opposition through a lifetime. The husband kissed the white lips as the last word was spoken, and the daughter's cheek was against the mother's at the same moment.

No holy screams, no terrible hysterics and agonies in the bystanders afflicted the quiet and dignity of this death.

They laid her down upon the bed she had honoured for so many years, and resigned her to the care of two faithful servants; and the father and daughter left the room hand in hand, their heads drooped; both silent.

A sudden death, readers will say. Ah! death comes always suddenly. Watch for this master day after day, month after month, when at last he is with us we think, "Has death come?"—and we know how unexpectedly he stands in the midst of life.

And some may say, this death-bed scene is unnaturally cold and tame. Such have seen not one noble death-bed. Had those of my readers marked the peaceful ending of a good man, they with the rest would say, "This writer speaks the truth; that which he has seen he tells us; that which has refined his heart—he narrates it."

Poor Esther soon learnt the rest of her trouble, soon learnt that she had spoken to Geoffrey for the last time, that he had actually died in her presence peacefully; and with his eyes fixed upon her whom he loved so purely.

Heaven seems to have mercifully endowed us with a kind of passiveness in trouble which eases its poignancy. After the first shock a quiet pervades us which is almost a beatitude. When Esther heard her husband-lover had gone she uttered no sound. She laid back in her chair and mutely lost her senses for a few moments. Then the shock was past and the meek endurance had commenced. She felt, as some of us have felt under the calamity of death, a kind of unspeakable strangeness and change, a dead want and entreaty, a blunted conception of the future.

I have no heart to detail the particulars of the final earthly scenes in which the bodies of the late teacher and the mother played their awful part. Many people said it was improper for Esther to attend the funeral, but she stood near the grave. The poor teacher had no traditions connected with the churchyard, but the mayor had purchased a family grave near that of his old master and patron, and within its boundaries, were together laid, his wife and his daughter's well-loved husband—if I may use the title, and I can think of no other.

The mayor exhibited little grief at the grave. Fetaum the lawyer wept for more openly. Nor did Esther seem heavily moved. Indeed some people said she was apathetic, and asked each other, whatever was her meaning for wearing an embroidered collar above her black dress—a collar, the chief pattern of which was a curved line, with many breaks and stoppages, and which might have suggested the idea of a human life, with its breaks and stoppages, and yet the line followed from the cradle to the grave.

(To be continued.)

THE LATE HOAX AT LOWESTOFT AND YARMOUTH.—The individual who so successfully practised on the credulity of the public at Lowestoft and Yarmouth, has got clear with his booty for the present. We understand, however, that inspector Berry has obtained a clue to his whereabouts that may speedily lead to his apprehension.—*Cambridge Independent.*

THE GARDEN:

PLANT HOUSES.

Use every precaution not to unduly excite any hard wooded store plants, which have finished their summer's growth, into the formation of fresh shoots—a point respecting which I advise particular caution, because having ripened their wood so very early they are the more likely to start afresh, now that a return to warm sunny weather has taken place. As I have before stated, in dull cooler weather slight fires will be necessary. Moderate ventilation should, however, be allowed constantly, now that atmospheric humidity is to be avoided by all possible means. Do not overcrowd plants in conservatories after this date; on the contrary, allow the air to play with moderate freedom amongst them. This will be found a good time for going through all stove-plants, with the view of giving them a thorough cleansing before winter arrangements are made. More particularly will they be needful in those places in which insect pests are to be found, when each plant should be taken separately in hand, and should undergo a thorough sponging with Fowler's insecticide, or some other effective annihilator. Where mealy-bug exists, it will be well in all structures in which tan or other fermenting materials exists in pits, to remove a certain portion of the surface, where this pest often finds a good lodgment, lurking there whilst all other cracks and crevices are being cleaned, and issuing forth at a later period, overspreading everything within its reach. Give any geranias needing such attention a shift into pots a size larger than those they are in. Keep them in a fully exposed airy situation, in order that the full play of the sun upon the leaves may cause them to become well coloured. Give forward plants of poinsettias occasional waterings with clarified manure water, and souse them frequently overhead with pure tepid water. Those who wish to pinch back any older plants of these, with the view of insuring a more bushy habit, should not do so much later than this, as they require some length of time to form fresh shoots sufficiently strong for the production of good large bracts.

FORCING HOUSES.

Persist in keeping up a dry atmosphere in all vineries in which late grapes are hanging; also keep a good look-out after all wasps, flies, &c.; even mice sometimes make sad havoc amongst ripe grapes. Attend to the pruning of those vines which are intended for early forcing: to delay this operation too long will be at the risk of causing them to bleed more or less. Finish all necessary alterations in these and similar houses whilst fine weather lasts. In regard to pines, in instances where fruit is now swelling, the length of light by day diminishing constantly, it will be more than ever necessary to qualify the amount of artificial heat and humidity afforded, by a constant application of a well-studied and judicious amount of fresh air, avoiding, however, draughts in any form when a minimum temperature exists. Give every attention to linings, more especially those attached to pits in which there is no other means of giving artificial heat. Do not delay the necessary work in both early peach and cherry houses, on the contrary, push forward all necessary planting and cleansing in them. Trees which were transplanted last autumn, as I have before intimated, large and in a bearing state, may now be transferred from the open borders into such structures with immunity. It should be borne in mind, however, that the former do best in a soil of moderate stiffness and consistency, whilst cherries succeed in a more full and open soil. Keep all strawberry plants intended for future forcing fully exposed to open weather.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

As I have already suggested, make forthwith all necessary purchases of bulbs, such as tulips, crocuses, hyacinths, &c. In choosing hyacinths it is always better to secure more or less flattened specimens and the most weighty, than others which to the eye seem larger, but which are off in reality but very imperfectly brought to maturity. Pot a "first batch," but delay for a time the general lot. Look frequently over all seedling plants pricked into open borders, and replace any firmly which may have been uprooted by worms. This would be found a good time to strike cuttings of any dahlias which it is necessary to propagate. Struck now they form excellent tubers for early spring division, and future propagation. Pot off—placing four plants in a 60-sized pot—those ten-week stocks recommended to be sown some few weeks ago. Every day's delay in transplanting pinks, and the like, I would again state, will act very adversely upon future success next spring.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Runners upon strawberries must be constantly removed as they form. Hoe well between the plants, and give to any which have not yet been so treated a good mulching, with well chopped and thoroughly decomposed manure. Many people still cut away all leaves upon their strawberry plants at this season, a practice much to be condemned, as these same leaves—the surface organs of the plant, and the only ones in direct communication with the air—are essential to a proper maturation of an efficiently-formed crown, the only real safeguard of a vigorous growth, and a goodly crop next season.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

The warm and dry weather which we are again experiencing will necessitate further plentiful waterings. Celery, in every stage of succession, except where finally earthed up, will need copious delugings, if a really crisp "stick" is to be looked for. Leeks, where well established, and especially those planted in slight trenches, as previously advised, will be much benefited by a like application. Strong manure water increases their vigour hastily, and its beneficial results will be materially enhanced during the prevalence of the present hot weather if, after application of liquid manure the surface is well watered with pure water. Continue frequently to thin out spinach, turnips, and the like, as they become sufficiently large so to do. The last sowing of cauliflowers for early spring hearing must now be made. Many prefer these to those sown earlier, and I doubt not that this season they will prove the most useful. It will be well to make another sowing of lettuces, watering the seeds in, and continuing to do so, as required, until the plants have attained a fair size. Keep the hoe well at work, as needed, whilst the present favourable weather lasts.—*W. E. in the "Gardener's Chronicle."*

FRENCH GALLANTRY.—An inhabitant of Granchet (Tarn et Garonne) sold his wife and horse a few days ago for £8. The following are the terms of the sale:—The price to be paid in two payments. The price of the horse is £6, of the wife £2. The wife to be delivered without shoes—the horse to retain his bridle. The notary of the place having refused to be connected with the affair, the parties entered a cabaret and drew the contract themselves, which is signed by four witnesses.

MURDER OF A CHILD AT AIRBROATH.—Some further details of the horrible murder of a child at Airbroath are published. It seems that Cargill, the murderer, has lately done several things the doing of which is scarcely compatible with sanity. The murder of the child was actually committed in the sight of four or five men, who, had they rushed in upon the murderer, might have prevented him from completing his crime. One man, it is stated, drew his knife and wished to dash in upon Cargill, but was dissuaded by his fellows. The account to hand is scarcely creditable to the courage of these men, who stood by while the brains of the child were beaten out.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE great event of the past week has been the visit of the Count and Countess Girgenti to France. The countess is the eldest daughter of the Queen of Spain; the count is a brother of the ex-King of Naples. I must confess that, notwithstanding her seventeen summers and her royal birth, this youthful bride is far from possessing any claims to beauty; she is not even pretty. She has her mother's features, with great delicacy of build; her complexion is by no means good, and her fair hair is almost colourless; she is very pale, and seems always to look grave; her toilettes do not evince good taste. When the countess arrived at Fontainebleau to visit the Empress, she wore a mauve silk dress with a white bonnet; at the gala dinner she appeared in a white dress.

The proud and poetic title of Infanta, which has inspired so many poets and painters, and in times gone by was so nobly borne, has in these recent times descended to a sickly race, or, as Racine expressed it, tristes restes d'un sang. The race will soon become extinct; the Bourbons are fast disappearing.

Count Girgenti is, so report says, superior to the generality of the other members of his family; he has the Bourbon nose, brown moustaches, a firm expression of countenance, and a proud military bearing; he is extremely reserved and silent. There were all sorts of magnificent displays during their visit to Fontainebleau. The Prince Imperial, wearing a knickerbocker suit and shepherd's hat, met them at the station, did the honours of reception, and conducted them to the Imperial presence. The Empress received her guests in the Chinese pavilion, and looked charming in a mauve silk dress looped up à la Louis XV., over a petticoat of a darker shade; a shawl of Chinese silk, with broad stripes of red, black, and gold. Refreshments were served soon after the greeting, and then the illustrious party drove out in a char-a-banc to the forest; the Empress (who is much taller than the Infanta), with bright looks and gay toilette, her hat ornamented with beetle wings, which gleamed and glistened in the light, was a great contrast to the pale, simple little figure beside her. The dinner was served in the great gallery of Henry II.; the magnificent service made by Cristofle was used on the occasion; it is principally of dead silver, and the chief ornaments are heads of sphinxes and lions' claws. The splendid china given by the city of Paris to Louis Philippe was also displayed at this gorgeous banquet. The flowers were of the rarest description; a vase filled with the most recherché exotics was placed before each of the sixty guests, so that the table produced a truly gay and splendid effect. After dinner there was a curée aux flambeaux—a horribly cruel spectacle. How women can delight in looking on whilst a poor stag is hunted down by piqueurs, afterwards cut up and given to the dogs, who gloat over their gory meal, and all this by the lurid red light of torches—how women, I say, can look on this voluntarily, and pretend they find pleasure therein, is very far past my comprehension. After this revolting spectacle the company adjourned to the theatre, where actors from the Comédie Française performed two pieces, "On ne badine pas avec l'Amour," by Alfred de Musset, and "A deux de Jeu," by M. Legouvé. Mme. Plessy, who has been an invalid for fifteen years, appeared in the latter piece.

In "On ne badine pas avec l'Amour," Mlle. Favart wore a charming Louis XVI. toilette. First, there was a striped pink and white tablier—the material gros grain, and the stripes satin; then a tunic (open in front), of pale blue shot silk looped up on paniers; a wide sash striped like the tunic; a blue low square bodice trimmed with a flounce of point d'Angleterre, and long close sleeves terminating with a lace cuff. A Louis XVI. headdress arranged very high at the top of the head, a long curl at one side, starred with diamonds at irregular intervals; a small bouquet of roses at the right side of the head, as well as at the left side of the bodice. A large locket studded with precious stones was suspended by a velvet round the clever actress's throat.

M. Legouvé's piece was played for the first time, and obtained a great success.

The luxury of the toilettes at the different German and French spas is unprecedented this season. At Homburg, Baden, and Spa, afternoon toilettes are usually composed of the finest lace over the richest silk slips. Black lace is as common as black gimp formerly was, and black lace tunics are to be seen on every other elegant you meet. The mantle usually worn is a black lace bachelick ornamented with a ladder of small satin bows at the back, and the toilette is completed with a black lace toquet and black lappets.

"The three Duchesses" were the first to wear this style of toilette, and to set anew the fashion of wearing black lace. My readers will perhaps be curious to know who the "three Duchesses" are. I can only satisfy their curiosity by saying that they are three Parisian belles who are inseparable, and who are great authorities on all matters pertaining to toilette and elegance at the present day.

I met one of these ladies recently, wearing the following fashionable costume. A pink silk petticoat bordered with a Marie Antoinette flounce, headed by a ruche of leaves cut out of similar silk; a white China crepe tunic, bordered with a white silk ruche; a white China crepe bachelick mantle, with ends falling in front, and beneath it a pink silk high bodice. A white sash made of the silk called "Imperial," forming loops at the back, and terminating with three ends, the centre end shorter than those at the sides; deep white silk fringes at the edge of all three ends. White straw toque, bordered with pink velvet, and trimmed with a white feather; a spray of pink acacia and long lace lappets tied at the back of the chignon.

At Biarritz the expenditure is this season something fabulous. At the best hotels you pay, without an extra, for only being respectably lodged, about four thousand francs. A Russian princess told me the other day that, although she had an ample fortune, she could not keep pace with many of the élégantes at Biarritz, who, as a rule, dress seven times a day! What with tunics of point d'Alençon, point d'Angleterre, and point de Venise on the shore during the day, and the diamonds at the casino at night, there is as much display as at any ball at the Tuileries in the very height of the Paris season.

At Trouville, which, relatively speaking, is a quiet place, you are perpetually meeting toilettes which well nigh cause you to be impolite enough to turn your head for another peep, so novel and fantastic are they in style. Cerise and white is a mixture much in vogue there. Over a cerise silk skirt, for example, either white Algerienne or Chambéry gauze, striped with satin, or white muslin is worn.

I will describe two of the toilettes, so as to give my readers an idea of the fashion. A shot salmon and white silk dress, the skirt bordered with a Marie Antoinette flounce edged with white feather fringe; a redingote to match opening en tablier in front rounded at the sides, and with a wide Watteau plait at the back. This redingote is edged with a bouillonné fringed with a double row of feathers. A black lace toquet with a white china aster at the side, and a white gauze veil edged with black lace over the face. Another and a simpler toilette is composed as follows:—A mauve satin dress bordered with a deep flounce; a buff foulard skirt edged with a ruche and looped up behind with mauve rosettes. Mauve sash; loose short paletot with wide Hungarian sleeves lined with mauve silk. A small hat made entirely of feathers, an agrafe of velvet panies at one side, and an emerald green humming bird lighting on the flowers. In my next letter I shall be able to give my readers further details of the Biarritz toilettes.—*The Queen.*

THE CHARGE AGAINST A STOCKBROKER.

At the Justice-room of the Mansion-house, on Monday, Mr. Frederick Everett, stockbroker, surrendered to his recognizances to undergo a further examination before the Lord Mayor, on the charge of having by false pretences induced Mr. Francis Perry, commission agent, Fenchurch-street, to accept three bills of exchange for £230, £200, and £136 17s. 6d., respectively. He was further charged with having obtained from Mr. Perry, by false pretences, two cheques for £7 and £6 14s. 3d.

It will be remembered from the evidence given at the former examination, that the defendant acted as the complainant's broker in certain speculative transactions on the Stock Exchange, and that the bills and cheques in question were obtained from Mr. Perry in payment of alleged losses. It appeared that Mr. Perry had brought an action against the defendant for fraud, and obtained an inspection of his books under a judge's order, and it then turned out that many of the transactions in which he was concerned as a principal were entered in a "T. D." account, the initials representing a person of the name of Thomas De Boos—and on the defendant being examined at the trial he said he had never paid "T. D." any money on these accounts, and had never sent him any contract notes. The allegation on the part of the complainant was an entirely fictitious account, that the alleged transactions had never taken place, and that he had therefore been defrauded. In the course of the inquiry it transpired that he had not met the bills at maturity but had paid a composition on two of them which were not in the defendant's hands, and that about five years ago he executed an assignment deed of his whole estate, on which occasion there were three or four brokers on the Stock Exchange among his creditors, their claims amounting to about £1,300.

Mr. Arthur Lovelace, secretary to the managers of the Stock Exchange, stated that the defendant was a member of the house—a broker. He observed at the bottom of the contracts shown

Mr. Lewis—When he made that proposal, what did you say? Witness—I scouted the idea of it.

By Mr. Giffard—This conversation took place in June or July, 1867. He was examined as a witness at the trial, and he told the judge that Mr. Everett wanted him to make a false statement, but he was not more particularly examined on the point. He believed Mr. Perry carried on a most respectable business. He did not think Mr. Everett had any idea that he had failed. He wrote to Mr. Everett what he believed to be true, that Mr. Perry carried on business in a large way. He had known Mr. Perry for eight years. He did not know that he had been sequestered as a bankrupt in Scotland. The arrangement with witness in the transactions was that he was to receive a fifth part of the profits in return for the benefit of his advice and experience, but he was not to be responsible for any loss.

The bill of exchange for £230, drawn by Mr. Everett, and accepted by Mr. Perry, was then produced by Mr. Poole, solicitor, Bartholomew-close, and this closed the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Giffard, on behalf of the defendant, submitted that there was no case against his client, and that those who had brought it there knew it to be so.

The Lord Mayor said he must admit that until Mr. De Boos was brought forward he had some doubt; but Mr. De Boos said he gave authority to Mr. Everett to open an account in his name; that he owed Mr. Everett money, and that his debt was reduced from £70 to £20. At the last examination Mr. Lewis asked him to adjourn the examination because Mr. De Boos was out of the way. That did not appear to be the case, because he had been attending at his office daily, and Mr. Lewis's clerk would have obtained information about him if he had exercised that judgment which he ought to have done. He most thoroughly agreed with Mr. Giffard that there was no case, and he therefore dismissed the summonses.

HOTEL CHARGES.

I STAYED one night, says a correspondent, at a certain hotel in Southampton and ordered for dinner (for myself, wife, and two friends who met us) some salmon, roast fowl, and a pudding or tart. At the appointed hour we returned to our hotel, and dinner was served to us in a dark back room, the said dinner consisted of sole, leg of lamb, and a tart; not of what we had ordered. We had some ale at dinner, and a pint of sherry afterwards. Our friends then left, and we stayed the night. Here is the bill:—Dinners (for four), £1; ale, 2s.; sherry, 3s.; lights and apartments, 9s. 6d.; breakfasts, 6s.; attendance, 4s. Total, £2 3s. 6d. As to these overcharges, the public has the remedy in its own hands. Let them avoid what are called first-class hotels. Many of the less pretentious hotels are just as comfortable and at for half to one-third less cost; and, above all, let them go abroad when they want to travel. I have been living the last three weeks at French hotels; two well served meals a day, eight or nine courses, with bottle of vin ordinaire, café au lait first thing in the morning, and a cup of café noir every evening for 10s. a day, including bedroom and service. Not in Paris, of course.

YORKSHIRE SCIENCE CLASSES.—The scarcity of teachers in Yorkshire duly qualified to give instruction in science in accordance with the regulations of the Department of Science and Art has led the Council of the Yorkshire Board of Education to concert measures for the supply of the deficiency. One important step is the organization of schoolmasters' science classes to meet on the afternoons of Saturday during the winter for the study of special branches of science. The movement was brought under the notice of the schoolmasters in the Leeds district at a public meeting held on Saturday, in the Civil Court of the Town-hall, under the presidency of Sir Andrew Fairbairn, mayor of Leeds. The first class will be



THE CITY AND HARBOUR OF SHANGHAI, CHINA.

him, marked B 2 to B 9, the printed statement, "In accordance with the rules and regulations of the Stock Exchange." The meaning of these words was that the bargain had been concluded with a jobber in the house, or another client. The rule was that stock was purchased in the house.

The Lord Mayor—Would it be contrary to the rules of the house if Mr. Everett contracted with a person outside the house to supply his client?

Witness—It would be against the rules.

The Lord Mayor—That is to say, so long as he does purchase he is free to deal where he likes?

Witness—Yes.

The Lord Mayor—I suppose your rules require that any sworn broker issuing a document of that sort, must have made a bona fide transaction with some one, whether inside or outside the house?

Witness—Yes.

Moses Abotbol, residing in Kennington-lane, deposed that in May, 1867, he had a conversation with the defendant with reference to undertaking an account with Mr. Perry. He received from Mr. Perry and handed to the defendant the two cheques produced for £100 each. They were paid as deposits. Subsequently he handed to the defendant the cheque produced for £151, and the two cheques for £7 and £6 14s. 3d. After the action had been brought against the defendant, he (defendant) wanted witness to make an affidavit that he accepted him as principal in his (witness's) capacity as an agent for Mr. Perry; but defendant had been acting as the broker only, and receiving commissions.

Mr. Lewis—Repeat what he wanted you to make the affidavit for?

Witness—To accept Mr. Everett as principal in all the transactions.

Mr. Lewis said with great respect he differed from his lordship's judgment, and his client would enter into his recognizances to prosecute the case at the next session of the Central Criminal Court.

THE HEALTH OF MR. GLADSTONE.—From inquiries made in Liverpool on Saturday we learn that Mr. Gladstone, who has been suffering from an attack of English cholera, is now very much better.

THE BERMUDA DOCK.—It is stated that as soon as the proper steps can be taken, the Bermuda dock will be sent round to Portland, where its utility can be practically illustrated by some of the largest and heaviest iron-clads being docked and cleaned.

SHOCKING RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—There is now lying in the Radcliffe Infirmary, at Oxford, a young woman named Jane Turrell, 24 years of age, who met with so serious an accident on Tuesday week, within a short distance of the Thame station, in connection with the Great Western luggage up train from Oxford, that it was found necessary, on reaching the above-mentioned institution, to amputate both legs and one of her arms. It appears that the young woman, whose father lives at the Thame windmill, attended the Thame Flower Show with some friends, and started to go home about nine o'clock, when she had to pass over the line. About half-past five on the following morning, two men, on their road to work, found the unfortunate young woman by the side of the metals weltering in her blood. She was sensible when found, and stated that the train ran over her. Medical assistance was soon on the spot, when it was found that both her feet were crushed, some of her toes being cut off, one arm broken, and the other with the collar bone broken and wrist injured. She was conveyed the same day to the Radcliffe Infirmary, and is going on as well as could be expected.

opened in Leeds on Saturday, October 2, and the course will consist of twenty-eight lessons in inorganic and organic chemistry, by Mr. G. Jarman, head master of the Science Schools at Halifax and Huddersfield, and will include all the subjects contained in the syllabus of the Department of Science and Art, subject X and XI. Each lesson will be about two hours in length. Classes of a like character will be formed forthwith in Sheffield and Stockton-on-Tees. By providing a staff of men qualified to conduct evening science classes for adults, the Council of the Yorkshire Board hope to be able to bring instruction in science within the reach and means of the industrial population of the county.

A SOLDIER KILLED BY A FIRE ENGINE.—Saturday night one of the butts in "F" lines, south camp, Aldershot, used as a tailor's shop in connection with the 2nd battalion, 6th Regiment, was found to be on fire. On the alarm being given, the fire brigade, with an engine, were ordered to proceed to the scene from the north camp. On the engines passing through the lines the wheels came against a surface drain, causing it to jerk, by which the acting sergeant in charge was thrown to the ground, and received such severe injuries that he expired in a few minutes. The deceased, whose name was Joseph William Merrett, of the Battalion Rifle Brigade, was a very old soldier, having been in the service 32 years, and was in possession of seven good conduct badges. Merrett leaves a wife and three very young children.

LET not your hat spread a false report to your discredit: for of a truth, a shocking bad one tells tales—it bespeaks a small banking account and a purse at a very low ebb. Therefore our advice is this—GO TO THE WESTERN HAT COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, 403, OXFORD-STREET, just three doors from the new entrance to the SOHO BAZAAR, and try one of their celebrated Paris-napped Hats, at a price that can scarcely be felt.—[ADVT.]

THE VERY IMAGE OF PAT.

THE engraving of the above subject is from a picture by Mr. H. P. Riviere, and was originally exhibited at the Exhibition of the Old Society of Painters in Water Colours. The artist has managed the details so admirably that the picture at a glance tells its own story.

A BOY SHOT IN AN ORCHARD.

Two boys, William G. Milliken, of Philadelphia, and William Wheelock, of New York, have been visiting for some time at Mrs. O. B. Hillard's, at the Grove, about a mile east of Wilkesbarre. During this time Mrs. Hillard has been greatly annoyed by boys stealing her fruit, and these two young men have been in the habit of firing pistols to frighten them away. Yesterday (Friday) morning, says a Pennsylvania paper of the 22nd August, they went out about 9 o'clock, and saw a boy about fifteen years old, named Anthony Toohill, in the orchard under a tree picking up some apples. They ordered him to leave, which he refused to do, whereupon Milliken, to scare him, fired three shots over his head, the third of which hit a limb of a tree about nine feet from the ground, and glancing, struck him behind the ear, passing through his brain, and lodged in his forehead above his right eye. Toohill fell, and Milliken instantly ran to him and said, "My God, have I hit you?" He made an inarticulate reply, which Milliken understood to be "yes." He helped him a few steps, when Toohill fell. Milliken immediately ran to the house for some

Wheelock, whose carelessness has placed them in a position of great personal embarrassment. The general tone of public sentiment seems to be that this is another instance of the great danger of permitting boys to play with firearms.—*New York Herald.*

THE CHARGE OF FORGING LORD DUDLEY'S ACCEPTANCE.

At the Justice-room of the Mansion-house yesterday, before the Lord Mayor and Aldermen Lusk and Causton, Frederick Augustus Farrar, solicitor, Clement's-lane, and John Hullett, clerk, described as of Waterloo, near Cosham, Hampshire, were brought up in custody of Detective-sergeant Haydon for further examination on the charge of forging and uttering a bill of exchange for £800, purporting to be accepted by the Earl of Dudley. Mr. George Lewis, jun., appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Besley, barrister, instructed by Mr. Philp, defended Farrar. The circumstances of the case, as detailed at the previous examination, were of a very extraordinary character. It will be remembered that the evidence then given tended to show that in the beginning of August the prisoner Farrar called upon Mr. Newton, an accountant in Threadneedle-street, and requested him to get discounted a bill of exchange for £800, drawn in favour of the other prisoner Hullett, and purporting to be accepted by the Earl of Dudley; and as a guarantee of the genuineness of the bill, he produced a document which appeared to be an agreement between the Earl of Dudley and Hullett.

hand to an agreement between me and Lord Dudley, about the production of an opera." Hullett signed it in his presence, and he attested it.

Cross-examined: Hullett lived across the way from me. I have known him two or three years, I have been living there during all that time. He has not. I knew him when he came to live at Waterloo, near Purbrook. He had a house and small garden. Some of his furniture was very rich. He had a beautiful piano, and a great deal of music. I visited him. He showed considerable musical ability. I have heard Mr. Hullett speak of the directors of the opera being invited there. I recognised him as being a person in a good position. I never heard of him speaking of an uncle with a large landed property. I have heard him speak of Lord Dudley.

At this stage Mr. Lewis said that after the examination on the last occasion he addressed a letter to the Earl of Dudley, enclosing a subpoena requiring his attendance at this court as a witness, but he had received no reply. That letter was addressed to the last address his lordship gave in Scotland. He had also addressed a letter to the Earl's private residence, and he had not had any reply to that either. He had put himself in communication with his lordship's solicitor; that gentleman did not know his address, but he believed he was at some place in Scotland four days' post from London.

The Lord Mayor intimated that he had received a letter from a surgeon in Derby, who was acquainted with the prisoner Hullett, expressing the conviction that he was not a master of his actions,



THE VERY IMAGE OF PAT.

water. When he returned some of Toohill's friends had arrived on the ground, and threatened him with great personal violence if he came near him. Toohill died almost immediately after Milliken left him.

Milliken and Wheelock immediately came down to town and gave themselves up to Judge Conyngham. Being strangers, they did not know any other of the authorities. They entered bail in the sum of 10,000 dollars each to appear and answer. The coroner of the county, Dr. F. Wagner, immediately summoned a jury and held an inquest. The jury have not, up to this writing, rendered a verdict.

Upon his return to town Squire Lewis immediately issued his warrant, and had the boys brought before him. Mr. Hakes asked for the boys, that inasmuch as they were already under 10,000 dols. bail each, the hearing be postponed until to-morrow morning, when their relatives would be here. Squire Lewis decided not to wait a moment, whereupon Mr. Hakes waived a hearing. Squire Lewis made out a commitment.

Mr. Hakes at once took the boys before Hon. J. N. Conyngham, presiding judge, on a habeas corpus. Upon the statement of the Commonwealth's own counsel, Judge Conyngham decided that the case was a bailable one, and Mr. Hakes offering bail in the sum of 10,000 dols. for their appearance at court on Monday next at 10 o'clock, they were discharged, and the commitment returned to the justice who issued it. Milliken is just of age, and Wheelock several years younger. Both have a youthful look. They are, we understand from some of our best citizens, very respectably connected, and the character of both is without stain. The sympathies of this community have been universally expressed at the death of young Toohill, as well as for the unfortunate boys, Milliken and

in which the latter agreed to compose an opera to be entitled *Kong Tolo*, and in consideration of his doing so the noble earl contracted to pay him a sum of 800 guineas. The opera was to be completed in ten months, and if not, the agreement was to be void. Without delay the bill was transmitted to Messrs. Guinness, Mahon, and Co., bankers, College-green, Dublin, through Mr. Foxall, a financial agent, of West Strand, for the purpose of being discounted, and they, in the ordinary course of business, wrote to Lord Dudley, asking if the acceptance were correct. Unfortunately the Earl was moving about Scotland, and did not receive this letter until some time afterwards, and the bankers, not receiving any reply, proceeded to discount the bill, and cheques for the amount, less commission and discount, were handed by Newton to the prisoner Farrar. Messrs. Guinness, Mahon, and Co. subsequently received an intimation that the bill and agreement were forgeries, and they accordingly gave Farrar into custody. He stated that he had given all the money to Hullett, but, upon being searched, upwards of £150 in notes were found in his possession, and when Hullett was taken into custody on the following day there was no doubt that the proceeds of the bill had not been paid to him, some pawnbrokers' duplicates for a coat, sleeve links, and other articles, recently pledged, being found in his possession, and only 1s. 1d. in money.

Mr. Lewis now stated that he would give some further evidence. The Rev. Alfred Poole, incumbent of Purbrook, near Cosham, in Hampshire, said he knew the defendant Hullett, and had seen him write. The body of the bill of exchange shown him he believed to be in his handwriting. He remembered the agreement produced being brought to him by Mr. Hullett five or six months ago. He said: "I have a favour to ask of you; to witness my

and that he was just the young man for a clever swindler to get hold of for his own purposes. The writer also stated that Hullett was the son of a deceased clergyman, and gave a reference to Sir Charles Fox respecting the *bona fides* of his letter.

Mr. Besley submitted that at present there was no proof that a forgery had been committed, and requested that Farrar might be admitted to bail.

Mr. Lewis said the next charge that would be brought against the prisoners would be for forging Mr. Everfield's acceptance to a bill for £350; but Mr. Everfield was travelling about, and could not be found, his solicitor, Mr. Young, being unacquainted with his address.

The application to admit Farrar to bail was refused, and the prisoners were then remanded till next Tuesday, at two o'clock.

Mr. Besley hoped that the case would be concluded as soon as possible, so that he might apply to a judge in chambers.

BEILSTEIN ON THE MOSELLE.

GERMANY is full of quiet and quaint little old towns, and Beilstein, given on another page, is one of them. The town is situated on the right bank of the Moselle, with a population of about four hundred individuals. It lies between Cochem and Brempt. In former times it had its own lords, and belonged to the family of Metternich Beilstein. In 1636, the male line of the family having died out, it became a fief of the church, and was apportioned to Treves.

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADV7.]

CRIME IN BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA.

A most shocking affair occurred last evening (Aug. 16) at the U. S. garrison, in the vicinity of this city. It appears from what I can ascertain from circumstantial evidence, that one Teresa Mercer, a very warm-blooded African female, not totally devoid of charms, has been in the employ of a number of the U. S. officials at the garrison, ostensibly as a servant, but, judging from her expensive dress, and the lavish manner in which she squandered greenbacks, it is generally believed that she has acted in a more "lucrative" capacity than that of "wrestling kettles." A few evenings since, Lieutenants Clarke, Caracross, McGee, and Robinett, resolved that a change of air would reinvigorate their depressed physical systems. Accordingly, a Government steamer was chartered, and, after stowing away an unlimited quantity of bonzine, they embarked upon the raging Mississippi. The result was, that they became beastly intoxicated, and while in this condition, some one more sober than the rest, went through the party for £700, a gold watch and chain. Judge of their surprise when consciousness returned and the property missed! Suspicion naturally turned upon Lieut. Robinett, because he is a cross between a Kanuck and Jew. Finally, the watch was discovered in the possession of Teresa Mercer, and she was duly incarcerated in the city gaol. Yesterday she made the confession that Lieut. McGee had stolen the property and gave the watch to her for former favours not paid for. Asst. Surgeon C. B. Braman, being a true Christian, informed Mr. McGee that he must change his mess; that he would not sit at the same mess with a thief, etc., whereupon McGee produced a revolver, fired at the Dr., the ball entering the right side, severing the main artery, and killing him instantly. Great excitement prevails among the enlisted men, and an open mutiny was only prevented by the indomitable pluck of Peter J. Koch, an enlisted man.—*New York Tribune*.

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A CHILD.—An extraordinary and fatal accident occurred to a little boy named George Woolley, five years of age, on Monday, at the village of Chilwell, near Nottingham. It appears that the little fellow was running to meet his father, who is an agricultural labourer, with a toy windmill in his mouth, when he stumbled and fell, the handle of the toy being forced down his throat. His father lifted him up, and took out the stick, but the wound bled so profusely that the poor little fellow died soon afterwards.

THE IRISH OYSTER CULTURE.—Her Majesty's government, on the representation and urgent request of Mr. Blake, intend issuing an unpaid royal commission, with a view to the encouraging and promoting of the Irish oyster interest, and of extending their growth and improving their culture. Evidence will be taken in various places in Ireland, England, and France, by the commissioners. Mr. Blake will be the chairman, and amongst the other commissioners will be Mr. Francis Francis and Mr. Hart, manager of the Hayling Island Oyster Fishery.—*Irish Times*.

SINGULAR CHARGE OF FRAUD.—A singular charge of attempted fraud was investigated at Marlborough-street yesterday. An American, named Morris, was the lessee of Savile-house when it was burnt down in 1865, and made a claim on the Chartered Gas Company for goods destroyed to the amount of £2,700. The company disputed the claim, and the matter was referred to arbitration, the defendant adhering to his statement that articles to the value of the amount claimed were on the premises at the time of the fire. This assertion is now declared by the company to have been unfounded, hence the present charge of having endeavoured to obtain the £2,700 by false pretences. Some preliminary evidence was taken, and Morris was remanded.

COURT OF ALDERMEN.—A Court of Aldermen was held on Tuesday at Guildhall, at which the Lord Mayor presided. Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Stone brought up a report of the state of the City gaols, by which it appeared that there are at present in Newgate, 116; in the Debtor's Prison, Whitecross-street, 111; and in the City Prison, Holloway, 347 prisoners. The Town Clerk, in the absence of the Remembrancer, reported to the court that an Act of Parliament had been passed having reference to the storing of petroleum and other inflammable matter, with a view to prevent mischief to the public arising therefrom. It was proposed to refer this Act of Parliament to the General Purposes Committee. The motion was agreed to after a long discussion, and the court shortly afterwards adjourned.

DEATH OF A BANKER.—The death of Mr. James Knight, of Vernon House, Farnham, whose name has been honourably known to the monetary world for more than forty years, took place at his family residence on Sunday morning, from gangrene, after an illness of three weeks' duration. Mr. Knight was for a long period the proprietor of the Farnham bank, in the early management of which he was associated with his father, and it is now in the hands of his two eldest sons, Messrs. James and John Knight, who were some time since admitted into partnership with their father. In addition to his position of banker Mr. Knight was well known as an extensive hop-grower and brewer. He was universally respected, and his loss will be severely felt in the locality. Mr. Knight was a firm and consistent liberal in politics. He was sixty-five years of age.

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURN.—The Registrar-General's return relating to the health of the metropolis is of a favourable character. Last week 2,021 births and 1,249 deaths were registered. The latter were less by 38 than the average number, and fell short by 106 of those recorded in the preceding week. The rate of mortality was 21 per 1,000, and the towns in which the two extremes were presented were Bristol, where the rate was 18, and Salford, where it was 40. The deaths of 91 children and eight adults from diarrhoea were registered, as against 173 in the previous seven days. Cholera, or choleraic diarrhoea, proved fatal to two children and three adults. The mean temperature of the week was 61 degrees, or more than 6.3 degrees above the average. The highest day temperature was 9.21 on Monday week, and the lowest reading at night 43.6 on Friday last. The entire range of temperature in the week was therefore 48.5 deg.

AMERICAN ELECTIONEERING.—The *Times* American correspondent says:—The *Tribune* also contains in the same impression a narrative of how an old man, an ex-officer in the army, was taken forcibly from his residence on Long Island and "tarred and feathered," his alleged offence being that he made a speech in favour of Grant. This sort of outrage, however, is chiefly laid upon the Ku-Klux-Klan, a secret organization of ex-rebels in Tennessee, which is enshrouded in mystery, and is said to be a Democratic club, a charge which that party indignantly denies. No one is murdered or meets with any mishap in the South without this organization being made responsible for it, and the Southern journals that sympathise with the Republicans are always filled with thrilling accounts of "Ku-Klux outrages." It is remarkable that when no election campaign is going on these things are never heard of, but the moment a canvass begins we have long stories of squads of men with masked faces falling upon unarmed citizens, generally octogenarians or inoffensive negroes, and maltreating or killing them. "Reigns of terror" are said to exist, but, though the sections where these outrages are said to occur are guarded by soldiers, I do not think that a single member of the "Ku-Klux" has ever yet been captured. The *Knoxville* (Tennessee) *Whig*, Parson Brownlow's paper, however, tells how a "Ku-Klux coat" was recently secured, and describes it as of "old cloth, well worn," and as "a long-waisted, swallow-tailed one, with flat tin buttons, nearly as large as tea saucers." These mysterious politicians wear a formidable kind of clothing.

THE VELOCIPEDE MANIA.

The *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent says:—Enterprising minds dream of putting the "velocipedes" to all kinds of uses, of mounting upon them the telegraph messengers, who often have to carry their despatches miles and miles to their various destinations, and also the poor country postmen (how is it to be managed when they are postwomen, as in many departments?). who have to trudge along to village after village in the sun, rain and dust. This last idea is not a new one, and is borrowed from a M. Dreuse, who, in 1830, had a lot of "velocipedes" constructed and distributed among the rural postmen, who soon learnt to make considerable use of them, and save much time and fatigue. But so dangerous an innovator as M. Dreuse became suspected at head-quarters, and got to be considered as a kind of madman; so, a few months later, after a particularly long and hard frost, which prevented the "velocipedes" from working, they were finally put down by the far-seeing Paris administration. As early as 1808 the velocipede was known in France—a very simple bit of machinery, it is true, without pedals, and with a low saddle seat that allowed the feet to touch the ground, by which means the vehicle was propelled. Caricature, as well as dangerous liability in the use, became unmerciful to the new invention; which, instead of being corrected and improved, was allowed, after a few years to fall into disuse, to start forth again in 1868 the delight of badauds and the hobby of the *petits creves*.

DEATH OF AN AMERICAN ARTIST.—Charles Loring Elliot, whose death at Albany on the 25th instant has been announced, was one of the best known of American portrait painters. His first experiment came near being at once the beginning and the end of his career, as when a mere boy he narrowly escaped suffocation by locking himself in his bedroom, with a portable furnace of burning charcoal as his only companion, in order to paint "The Burning of Moscow." His brush was in constant demand in his later years, and his death is traced to his last exertion to finish a task quite beyond his strength. In his last illness he had his pencil and palette by his side, and as his mind wandered, visions of beautiful colours passed before his eyes. His last effort was to carry his pencil to his lips, as if to wet it; he then made the familiar motion with it in his fingers, as if he were painting, and then fell into a stupor, from which he never recovered.—*Boston Advertiser*.

A REFORMER IN DIPLOMACY.—A motion to reform the diplomatic service by Mr. Labouchere is not very unlike what would be an attempt by Dr. Manning to introduce changes in the "Book of Common Prayer." This gentleman, who, with many an eccentricity, is a man of strong purpose and invincible determination, and with ability which all his oddities cannot mask, would seem to have taken a sort of Hannibal oath against his late craft. I have heard he was not always regarded as a blessing by the chief he served under; and if that chief chanced to be a man of small capacity, a pedant, or a pretender; of any kind, I can well believe that he would have looked very gravely at the despatch that informed him that Mr. Labouchere was to be attached to his mission, and to be regarded as a member of his family. It was pretty much like telling a timid household that they were to take charge of a twelve-month-old tiger, and domesticate him with the cats of the family. Gifted with an imperturbable temper, a grim humour, and a love of ridicule, from which he would not exempt himself, he was the unsparing foe of all affectations. Heaven help the chief who would have sent him down a bombastic despatch to copy, or a foolish note, or a weak reply to deliver! No remorse on the score of discipline would restrain the attaché from commenting on his minister; and as he was a man of considerable reading, and with a consummate memory, controversy with him was not the pleasant thing a plenipotentiary might think it. It is, then, to the hands of this gentleman the endowment of diplomacy has been committed; and if I bore any grudge to the craft, which I am far from doing, I would not wish it a more dangerous enemy.—*Blackwood's Magazine* for September.

LAW AND POLICE.

ROBBERY BY A BOY.—George Pascall, 14, was charged with robbing his employers, Messrs. Borwick and Son, of two bags, value 2s. 6d. The prisoner was caught with the bags upon him. On searching him, copies of "The Boys of England" and "Tales of Highwaymen," two notorious publications, were found upon him. His master said he did not wish to press the charge, but the boy treated the case quite as a joke.—Mr. Ellison said he supposed prisoner was anxious to become acquainted with the interior of a gaol, and sentenced him to fourteen days' hard labour in the House of Correction. During that time he would only be fed on bread and water, and perhaps that punishment would send him out a sadder and a wiser boy. Mr. Ellison, then, addressing Inspector Fife, of the G division, said that the publications found on the prisoner had been handed up to him, and, on looking over the same, he found that there was neither name nor address of the printer. The publishing office was 147, Fleet-street, but that was all; and he (Mr. Ellison), being in mind the mischievous and corrupting effects the reading of such publications produced on the youth of this country, desired that Inspector Fife would bring the omission he had mentioned in the publications under the notice of the Commissioners of the City Police, in order that steps might be taken to prosecute the printer, as he was liable to a penalty not exceeding £5 for every copy sold.—The Inspector signified his intention of acting as directed.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.—William Allen, 21, was placed at the bar at Southwark, before Mr. Burcham, for final examination, charged with being concerned with another not in custody in assaulting Isaac Smith, and attempting to rob him.—The prosecutor said he was a hammerman, and resided at Battersea. Between twelve and one on Sunday morning, the 6th inst., he was proceeding along the New-cut, towards home, a little the worse for liquor, when he was suddenly attacked by two persons. One of them seized him from behind and threw him down, while the other, whom he recognised to be the prisoner, fell on him and tore his waistcoat open in the attempt to get his watch and chain. Fortunately at that time a police constable came up, when the ruffians released him and scampered off; consequently he did not lose anything.—James Keefin, a very intelligent lad, said he was waiting for his father at the corner of a street in the New-cut, when he saw the prosecutor walking quietly along. All of a sudden the prisoner and another young man rushed on him and threw him down. The prisoner tore open his dress. Just at the time a constable came up and they both ran away.—Police-constable 185 L said he was on duty in the New-cut a little before one o'clock on the morning in question, when he saw the prosecutor walking along on the north side of the street. He then saw the prisoner and another man rush across the road and knock him down. Witness ran to the spot and secured the prisoner, but his companion escaped.—In answer to the charge the prisoner said he was going home alone when he heard the cry of "Stop thief," and looking across the road he saw some men running. He went to see what was the matter, and was running also when the policeman collared him and said, "I want you for a robbery." He told him he was mistaken, and that he knew nothing of any robbery; but he took him to the station-house and they swore to him. He, however, was as innocent as a baby.—Mr. Burcham committed him for trial.

ATTEMPTED SHOOTING.—James Dale, a middle-aged man, was brought up on a charge of attempting to discharge a loaded gun at John Scott, a carpenter, living at No. 3, Colburn-mews, Brompton. Scott, who is an elderly man, was first put into the

witness-box, but he declined being sworn. He said he did not give the prisoner into custody, and he did not wish to give evidence against him. George Webb, potman at the Kensington Arms, Newland-street, said that about seven o'clock on Saturday evening, he saw the prisoner in the bar, and he heard him say to Scott, "I'll shoot your brains out." He had a gun, which he pointed at Scott, who was between three and four yards from him. The gun missed fire, but the cap exploded. The prisoner's hand was on the trigger, and the other hand held the barrel of the gun. After the cap went off the prisoner said he would fetch another for him. He went out, but returned in about two minutes. He then had the gun, which he lifted up and pointed across the bar to Scott. Witness did not wait to see the result, but went away for a constable. He did not hear any dispute between them. Mr. William Cooke, the landlord, said he saw Scott standing in the public bar, and the prisoner in the private bar. The prisoner said he would wring Scott's nose. Witness told him to be quiet, and soon afterwards he went up-stairs. He had scarcely reached the top of the stairs before he heard the explosion of a gun cap. Having been in the service, he was perfectly acquainted with the sound. He returned, and was informed of what had happened. The prisoner entered soon afterwards, and presented the gun, which was at full cock again, at Scott. Before witness could get to the prisoner, the gun was taken from him. The gun was then snapped off in the air. Scott was called, and said he was in the public-house when the prisoner entered. He did not see the gun until he said, "I'll shoot you." Witness thought he was joking, and said, "Shoot away." The prisoner pulled the trigger and the cap went off. Witness did not know what happened afterwards. Some one said the gun was loaded, and that so confused him that he did not know what happened. In answer to questions, the witness said he knew the prisoner for a long time, but they had a dispute twenty-four years ago, and since then they had not been good friends. He believed that if the prisoner had been sober it would not have happened. Mr. Ingham said the case would have to go for trial. Mr. Martin applied to have the prisoner admitted to bail. Mr. Ingham refused, and said the defence went to prove that the prisoner was not fit to be at large. The prisoner was then remanded, Mr. Martin stating that he would renew his application on the next hearing, when he hoped that his client would be in a different state of health.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Sarah Billow, a married woman, residing at No. 19, James-street, Kensington-square, was charged at Marlborough-street, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, with attempting to commit suicide in the Serpentine.—Henry Smith, a young man living at Knightsbridge, said that while passing the Serpentine on Saturday night he heard a voice from the water, and on going to the Serpentine he saw the prisoner lying on her face in the water. He took her out, and hearing her say something about a child he looked into the water to see whether there was any child there, but could not see one, and directly afterwards the prisoner said that the child had been dead a month.—Mr. Tyrwhitt said the young man had acted very properly.—The husband of the prisoner stepped forward and said that the child was a grandchild, and that ever since its death his wife had fretted very much, and her mind had become affected.—The prisoner said that her husband had had some words with her daughter, and told her to pack up her things and leave the house, and she went after her daughter, feeling it was her duty to go where her daughter went. She did not think that she could have been in her right mind, or she would not have gone to the water, as she had a dread of it.—Mr. Tyrwhitt, seeing the excited condition of the prisoner, said the best thing would be to remand her to a place where she would be taken care of.—The prisoner here became still more excited, calling out, "Don't send me to prison. I shall go mad. I shall go mad."—With difficulty the prisoner was removed from the court, the magistrate giving directions that she should be carefully looked after.

JUVENILE FORGERS.—The two boys named Walter Wright and Thomas Belton, respectively aged 13 years, were brought before the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Canaston for further examination, on the charge of forging and uttering a cheque for £66 11s., with intent to defraud. The following evidence was now called:—Henry Draper, wine merchant, said he was one of the committee of the Indigent Blind Visiting Society, and had signed cheques for the society in that capacity. The signature, purporting to be in his handwriting, on the cheque produced for £66 11s. was a forgery.—William Croft, clerk to Mr. Sawbridge, solicitor, Wood-street, said he knew the prisoner Wright. He had been in Mr. Sawbridge's service for four months, and left about six weeks ago. He had previously come from the Rev. Mr. McKenzie's school at Holloway, and was highly recommended.—Mary Cruickshank, 8, Caledonian-road, King's-cross, said her mother kept a coffee-house there. She knew the prisoners. On Saturday, the 15th of August, the boy Belton came to the house alone. On Wednesday, the 19th of August, they came together, and lived with them till the 3rd of September. Since then the things in the room occupied by the boys had been given up to the police. The prisoners said they had come from Suffolk for a fortnight's holiday, and that they were going to see their aunt.—Mrs. Cruickshank, the mother of the last witness, said she first saw the prisoners on the 29th of August, as she had been from home before that. There was no truth in the statement that they were charged £15 a week.—John Mark Bull, detective sergeant, said he went to Mrs. Cruickshank's house, and took possession of the articles belonging to the boys. He had also received a number of articles belonging to them from the police at Margate.—Lucas, the police-constable, who apprehended the prisoners, in reply to Mr. Abbott, said the father of Belton had given all the information that lay in his power.—The Lord Mayor then committed the prisoners for trial.

JOHN HUGHES, late secretary to the Southwark and Lambeth Fifty Pounds Provident Society, was summoned at Southwark, for withholding £81, and certain books and papers belonging to the society. The defendant was first summoned on the 23rd May, and owing to the complicated nature of the accounts of the society it had been found necessary to adjourn the summons to allow of an investigation into the accounts. They had now been audited, and the original demand of £81 had been reduced to about £20. The defendant alleged that even this sum was not due from him if the proper vouchers were produced by the trustees of the society.—Mr. Burcham said the accounts seemed to be so complicated that he thought the best course would be to refer the matter to some independent person, to say what was due. The original claim having been reduced from £81 to £20 was evidence that the trustees were by no means correct in their claims.—The defendant refused to allow the matter to be referred to arbitration, as he had already been subjected to so much trouble and expense by the charges brought against him. He would, however, submit to pay £13 to avoid further annoyance.

ROBBERY FURNISHED LODGINGS.—A respectable-looking young man, named David Aikin, who was described as a clerk, was charged at Wandsworth, with stealing from his furnished lodgings, 9, Ashurst-street, Battersea, a table-cloth and two night dresses.—Mr. Hugh Absolem said he took a room for the prisoner in a house next door to him at the request of his father for the purpose of taking care of him until he was sent abroad. The prisoner obtained possession of the things for the purpose of procuring drink, and he had since been wandering about without food or money. He met the prisoner on Friday by appointment, and he took him to Bow-street police-station. The prisoner admitted taking the things while in a delirium. The witness added that the prisoner was addicted to intemperance, and it had affected his head. He had lately been in prison for throwing stones through his father's windows.—Mr. Dayman remanded the prisoner, to see whether the owner of the property intended to prosecute.

A BRUTAL PARENT.

Emma Clark, a wretched, half-starved child, ten years of age, was brought before Mr. Benson charged with an act of vagrancy.

Harvey, 184 K. stated that he saw the prisoner throwing somersaults and tumbling alongside the omnibuses in the Commercial-road on Monday evening.

Mr. Benson: Do you mean to say that that little girl was in the road throwing somersaults among the boys?

Harvey: She was, indeed, sir.

The prisoner's mother, of dissipated appearance, began whining, talked about her "dear child," and said she sent her out to fetch her little brother home to tea, and she joined the boys in the road.

Mr. Benson, in very indignant terms, reprimanded the mother for sending her child into the public road to tumble. He knew the woman and her child well. The last time the girl was before him she was charged with begging. The girl was sent out by her mother to beg. He then promised to deprive the mother of the custody of her offspring if she was brought before him again, and he meant to keep his word.

The mother of the prisoner here commenced whining loudly, and begged of the magistrate to discharge her dear child.

Mr. Benson was afraid that the woman had no affection for her child at all, and that she made use of her to obtain money from those very foolish persons who rode in and upon omnibuses, and who gave money to children for tumbling. The mischief done by omnibus passengers was terrible, and now he had the evidence of a public officer that a girl was tumbling head over heels in the street. He never heard of anything so shocking as this. Those who would encourage such things ought to be ashamed of themselves.

The mother of the prisoner continued her whining.

Mr. Benson: I know you are demoralising all your children. I will take more care of your girl than you will. Go out of the court directly, and don't stand whining in that box. I shall send the girl to the workhouse for a week, and then ascertain what institution will take care of her.

The Mother: Don't send her away from me.

Mr. Benson: Leave the court directly, woman. I'll hear no more from such an unnatural mother. The prisoner was then formally remanded for a week to the workhouse.

The Mother: Oh, my darling, my dear one, my innocent, let me have her.

Mr. Benson: Your child will be taken good care of—better care than you have ever taken of her.

The woman, who made considerable resistance, was forced out of the court by the officers, and the girl was sent to the workhouse.

DECOYING A YOUNG GIRL FROM HER HOME.

JOHN PHILLIMORE READ, 27, described as a clerk, was charged at Lambeth with unlawfully taking an unmarried girl under 16 years of age, named Annie Rigby, out of the possession and against the permission and will of her father and mother.

William Rigby, of No. 2, Grove-place, Kennington-green, said he knew the prisoner, who lived opposite to him. On Friday night his daughter, aged 15 years, left the house, as he believed, to go to her sister's. She did not again return until Monday, when she stated that prisoner had enticed her to go with him to various taverns where she had drunk, and then to a house to sleep with him. She was afraid until Monday to return home, and then prisoner was standing at the top of the street. The prisoner had behaved most ungratefully, for witness at the present time was providing for his wife and child.

Annie Rigby, the daughter of last witness, who cried bitterly, said she was induced to go away by prisoner, and stayed with him up to Monday night.

Prisoner: I thought she was 17 years of age, and could do as she liked.

Inspector Bull, of the L division, took prisoner into custody, and he then said that the girl had gone with him at her own desire.

This was denied by the girl, when

Mr. Elliott fully committed prisoner to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court.

FIGHTING ON WIMBLEDON RAILWAY BRIDGE.

FREDERICK HARFORD and Robert Frost, both young men, the latter having a severe black eye, were charged at Wandsworth under the following circumstances:

Police-constable 50 V, said, at ten minutes past 12 o'clock on Tuesday he saw the prisoners on Wimbledon Railway Bridge, disorderly and fighting. They would not go away, and he took them into custody.

In reply to the magistrate, the constable said the prisoners were sober.

Harford said the other prisoner struck him as he was going over the bridge, and he returned the blow.

First showed his black eye, and told the magistrate that he went up to see the disturbance, when Harford struck him, but he did not think intentionally. He mistook him for another man.

Mr. Ingham said he should bind them over to keep the peace. If they were not satisfied with that, they could take out summonses against each other, and he could fine them both.

THE DOG NUISANCE.

MR. MORISON made application for the magistrate's assistance under the following circumstances:

The applicant said that he unfortunately resided close to the police station, and for some time past, night and day, he had been disturbed by the howling of the captured dogs confined at the

station. There was an elderly and sick lady residing in the same house, and they had put up with the nuisance, hoping that the order of Sir R. Mayne would have expired on the 31st August. He had spoken to the superintendent of police upon the subject; but the nuisance continued, and he now had to ask for a summons.

Mr. Maude said he thought the remedy would be by civil action, and not by indictment. He would send for the superintendent, and see if anything could be done in the matter.

Mr. Superintendent Griffin shortly afterwards arrived, and in reply to the magistrate, he said he did not know how long the present order of Sir R. Mayne was likely to continue in force.

Mr. Maude said the keeping of strange dogs would necessarily occasion a great noise, and asked if they could not be removed to some other part of the police-station.

Mr. Griffin said in that case it would be only removing them nearer to other persons' premises. They were now kept under the only open covered place there was at the station, and their number was gradually decreasing. Formerly they had as many as thirty dogs in a day tied up, but now there were not more than three or four—not more than were to be found in many private houses.

Mr. Morison suggested that while the dogs were on the keeping of the police they should be muzzled, as in that state their howling would be somewhat suppressed.

Mr. Griffin said he had no power to order the dogs to be kept muzzled. They were tied up, and had water and biscuit supplied them, with a man to keep them quiet. (Laughter.)

Mr. Morison said all the man did was to halloo at the dogs, give them a "bashing," and so increase the howling. (Renewed laughter.)

Mr. Griffin promised to do all he could to render the keeping of the dogs as little nuisance as possible in the future; and the applicant then left the court.

SHOOTING AND STABBING AFFRAY ON A BOAT.

THE following 'side-scene' of the Collyer and Edwards fight is given in a Maryland paper:—

About eleven o'clock Sunday night the excursionists left Light street wharf, Baltimore, in the steamer Metamora. The ropes and stakes for the ring were on board, as were also Collyer and Edwards, with their seconds. There were also on board probably five hundred of the roughest looking men ever congregated together on any occasion. Prior to passing Annapolis, one of the roughs, by the name of Joe Beard, from Baltimore, began quarrelling with some other party, and in a moment after twelve pistol shots were heard in rapid succession. Great confusion prevailed for a length of time, and when the disturbance was quelled it was discovered that the man Beard was stabbed in the side and cut in the face and head. Another man by the name of Pat Mullen was shot in the right breast and stabbed in the back and head.—Baltimore Bulletin.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT BRIGHTON.—A very serious accident happened a few days since at 2, Regency-square, where M. Pericles Zarifi, a Greek gentleman, was visiting some friends. While he was in the balcony the woodwork forming the front of the structure suddenly gave way in the centre, and the unfortunate gentleman fell headlong to the pavement. By the fall he sustained a severe lacerated wound at the top of the forehead, a wound of the cheek, and abrasions of the skin over the arms and legs, but fortunately no bones were broken, and he is now in a fair way of recovery.—Brighton Examiner.

MANSLAUGHTER BY A POLICE CONSTABLE.—Mr. Carttar, coroner for West Kent, concluded on Tuesday a lengthened and adjourned inquiry, at the William the Fourth public-house, Greenwich, into the circumstances attending the death of Henry Frognore, aged 33, which was alleged to have resulted from fracture of the skull through being pushed or thrown on the pavement by Police-constable Kerridge, 223 R division of metropolitan police. The jury, after consulting for some time returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Kerridge, accompanying the same with the expression of opinion that he was greatly irritated by the deceased's language towards him, and which opinion they requested might be conveyed to the judge at the trial. The coroner said this should be done, and Kerridge was then committed for trial at the Old Bailey sessions, bail being accepted for his appearance.

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tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, Old PILAGENIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, fatigue, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

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